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Secretary of Frivolous Affairs

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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III.

Secretary of Frivolous Affairs.

I know there's an all-wise Providence who directs the universe so much better than we could do it, although sometimes it seems that Providence gets twisted; because the things we aim at we don't get, and the things we don't aim at we do get.

I came back from my interview with the wealthy woman who was recovering from nervous prostration and just sat down and cried. She lived in a gilded prison on Commonwealth avenue with all the windows tightshut for fear of drafts in the uncertain spring weather. No wonder she had nervous prostration. Anybody's nerves would shriek for air in that place. In exchange for what she demanded and knowing I had named a free thousand a year, she offered me eight hundred with the reservation of letting me go on two weeks' notice. I began practicing tact on the spot and left the matter pending; then I went out into God's sunshine, took some deep-sea breaths of the uncertain spring weather, and when I got back home, poured out the whole lean thing on Jo's motherly bosom. Then—well I've said it—I sat down and cried. I always do cry when I'm angry.

I had hardly dried my eyes and was trying to get rid of the horrid tear-streaks down my face—I'm a fright when I cry—when the bell jangled and the postman came in with a "special." I looked at the letter and for the wild instant I thought perhaps the vine had been pumped dry. Then I noticed that it was directed to the initials we had signed to the advertisement. The "special" was written from Somerset, and I stood there gazing idiotically at the envelope, turning it over and over trying to guess who it might be from—like every woman does, except Jo—when Jo came in and I ripped it open. I looked at the name first, of course, and my knees gave way. I passed the letter on to Jo.

"Maria Crowninshield Hazard!" she exclaimed. She, too, had read the name first—Jo is feminine after all. "Mrs. Frederick Mazard!"

"Do you think it's actually true she wants a companion?" I asked.

"Why not?" demanded Jo, and she had the letter, which of course was the only way to find out.

"I didn't know she lived at the Somerset," I remarked, my mind grasping only tangible things.

"She's doing over her house. Her daughter came out this winter. Sure—you've seen about the reception last week, presumably to announce the engagement?"

"I do hope she doesn't want me for a sort of sublimated lady's maid," I cried.

"You certainly would be an accomplished lady's maid," Jo replied sarcastically, and she was seldom sarcastic.

"True." I laughed but Jo didn't.

The note was short and to the point, but it had a cordial undertone that I knew Jo liked. Mrs. Hazard wanted me to telephone to her as soon as the note reached me and arrange an interview as quickly as possible. She couldn't explain in a letter just what she wanted, as her proposition was to be rather intricate and unusual, but she thought from the tone of the advertisement that we'd do. I had borrowed that about speaking French, bridge, football, et cetera. I pondered over the "intricate and unusual," but in all the wild flights of my imagination I couldn't find on anything that seemed to be that, unless she wanted me to do all these things. Gracious! I'd have to draw the line at football and baseball. I could root, but—

Now I've always denied that I had nerves. I take it back. I'm sure I wore a groove in the floor up and down the hallway that afternoon before she came. I couldn't sit down long enough to eat my luncheon, but caught it in relays at the dining-room door each time I passed. Finally we heard the hum of a big car—you can always tell from the sound when a car is big—which stopped, snorted and stood still in front of our place. Then came the jangle of the bell in just the space of time that it would take a dignified old lady to get from the door to the buttom.

I had searched stray newspapers and magazines for a possible picture of her, as much to kill time as to satisfy an impatient curiousity, but the only one I could find was a snap-shot in a Sunday newspaper, taken at a charity bazaar, showing her with one foot in the air and her mouth open. I crumpled the paper and flung it in a corner much to Jo's disgust, for she prides herself on the neat way I've been brought up, but I kept thinking of it as I heard the elevator going down and then coming up again. I giggled hysterically, and my mouth was still stretched in a broad grin when Mrs. Maria Crowninshield Hazard entered. It's another instance of an all-wise Providence taking care of us when we can't take care of ourselves, for she liked the smile—I knew it from the way she smiled back and squeezed my hand—and from the minute I looked into her beaming, fat face—it is fat and I'll have to say so—I knew if she wanted me for lady's maid I'd try to qualify for the job.

She examined first myself, then Jo through her lorgnette, but I wasn't one whit frightened; she looked so motherly.

"But which one is Miss Codman?" she asked.

"I am Miss Codman—Josephine Codman," Jo answered her, "but my sister Amelie, is the one you came to see."

She looked me over again and a thought struck me.

"If you want Jo," I said hastily, "it's just the same. It's all in the family." But I could see Jo a lady's maid. Goodness!

"I want the one who speaks French, exact we were never in sight. We were never distinguished for anything except being just good, sturdy stock. Our financial downfall was not even spectacular. We belong to the Country Club, but we've never been in the Sunday newspapers."

"Thank heaven, you have a sense of humor!" She almost winked at me through the lorgnette, or at least one eye was curiously a-twinkle. "You really are exceeding my fondest hopes. Now to business. I will tell you what I want."

Which was what she came for, and we had seemed to waste time in preliminaries, although perhaps they were necessary. In the light of all that happened afterward I'm glad she was at least sure of our ancestors. She folded the lorgnette as if the inspection were all over and that part satisfactory.

"As my proposition is somewhat unusual," she went on, "I'm at a loss just where to begin or how to put it. I've never had a social secretary, although the newspapers have said I have, because until now I've never needed one." She held up a hand suddenly. "It isn't just that I want. I remember distinctly you said companion; and yet it is in a way, except entirely different."

I wanted to put out my hand and say "Shake!"—I get mixed up that way myself—but I sat still compressing my lips firmly or I'd have been gazing at her with my mouth open.

"My daughter's coming out necessarily thrust me into a season; all the usual things that make a girl know she's out, or in, whichever way you want to look at it; each particular function outshining another, and outshining anything else anybody can conceive. Now I've got to go through a summer just as brilliant, but I'm going to have help—good intelligent help, some one who can speak French, bridge, and all those other things; some one to be my secretary of frivolous affairs." She chuckled and gave my hand a playful tap with the lorgnette. "Society is like a copper coffee pot—it won't shine unless somebody stands around with the polish always ready to give it a rub."

"And you want me to stand around with the polish?" I asked eagerly.

"Yes," she laughed. "Society, too, gets in a rut. I want a sort of social stick to stir it up."

"And you want me for the stick?"

"Yes, a sort of social guardian angel," she mused.

"A sort of social doctor to administer the smelling salts," suggested Jo from the window.

"Yes, a sort of social adjustable peg," Mrs. Hazard finished with a flourish.

It all sounded terribly exciting. I sat up very straight, clasped my hands in my lap most correctly and felt awfully important with this social vista stretching away before me. I was to be the polish, the stick, the guardian angel, the doctor, and the adjustable peg! I couldn't help wondering about that leading question—I think a lawyer would call it that—about baseball, and how she was going to dovetail that into the social scheme of things unless she was going to outdo monkey dinners and such with a team of her own. I was sure she'd make a dandyq coach.

"A summer season in the country is an awful thing to contemplate," she went on. "It isn't like winter in town, where customs are regulated. A house-party in the country is usually stupid. People are fagged from the winter and lack initiative. They must be amused—manipulated. Now I can hire singers, or bridge players, of golf experts; but if I had a singer I might need a bridge player; and if I had a bridge player I might need a golfer, and so on. You can't talk bridge to a golf fiend, and you can't talk automobile to a bridge fiend; anyhow, if I hired such people they would be stiff and uncompromising and not at all what I wanted. So when I saw your advertisement—it really was the way you put it, my dear—I knew I wanted a young, well-bred, well-educated, well-read, tactful girl, speaking French, bridge, football, baseball, automobile and golf, to settle down in the bosom of my family and help me hold the horses."

I sat there and held on to my chair, wondering if I hadn't bitten off more than I could chew, when up went her hand suddenly, and I felt like the moment in the play when you're afraid it won't go on and you know it will.

"And now I have come to the part that's intricate and unusual."

Jo's eyebrows took on an astonished slant, and my mouth inelegantly dropped open again. I snapped it shut and propped my fist under it.

"My son has started out to settle his matrimonial future, and, of course, he has started out wrong. My daughter, although she has been on the market officially only a very short time, has started out the same way. She is all eyes and ears for a bucolic gentleman who runs a farm and dabbles in literature on the side, although it may be the other way round, dabbles in the farm on the side. She really doesn't know what she wants, and she's such a buttery—it's in the blood I guess—that life with the bucolic gentleman would spell disaster in six months. Now, I want you for a sort of social pace-maker for her." Pace-maker I mentally added to the list. "And you may be sure she won't be blind to the eligibles when she sees them fluttering around a candle set directly under her nose."

"Oh!" I exclaimed, as if some one had jabbed me suddenly with a pin. I kept thinking about the baseball, too. We seemed never to be coming to that. "And the son?" I asked.

"He's in love, or things he is, with a girl six years older than himself and totally unsuited to him. And the trouble is she's about to be in love with him, for he's a persistent lover. Perhaps opposites attract, but they don't keep out of the divorce courts. She's languid, ethereal, I believe it is considered; anyhow, she hasn't enough energy to brush away a mosquito. She doesn't get up until noon, has her coffee and rolls in bed; and that's not the kind of wife I want for my son. I poured the coffee for my husband every morning of his life, and I want to see my daughter do it for her husband and my son's wife do it for him. Moreover, she doesn't know a base ball from a foot ball, or a foot ball from a tennis ball, or a golf ball from any of them and has no desire to learn. Now, you've heard of Hap?"

I nodded. Yes, I had heard of Hap, and all those athletic honors he brought out of Harvard.

"Why, he'd be neglecting her before the year was out," she almost moaned.

"So you want me—" I began.

"I want you to put Hap on the right track."

I looked at Jo's back: It had grown rigid, like Mrs. Fiske's does when the horrible moment comes, and I was wondering where Mrs. Maria Crowninshield Hazard would be when the cyclone struck.

"So you want me deliberately—" I began again.

"Yes, my dear," Mrs. Maria Crowninshield Hazard smiled as I paused, a bit shocked. "I'm afraid that's what I do want."

"But what shall I do with him when I get him?" I cried. "I haven't the slightest wish to get married?"

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Hazard. "You don't have to marry him! Just get him on the right track. Get him turned around so he can see other girls. There are plenty of other girls, too, suited to him if he will only turn around and look."

"Oh," I breathed, relieved, and Jo's back settled into place. "But perhaps I'm not capable of all that: I've never had the least experience in love."

"All the better," she answered heartily.

"And perhaps, being a pace-maker, and there being so many eligibles, I'll come a cropper myself?"

She looked a little startled at that; then she chuckled.

"Then again, perhaps not," she argued. "You might pick a plum from the social pudding. I've no objection.' She shook a forefinger playfully. "But no dark corners while my social things need attention. And you must not hold me responsible for any lacerated affections."

I suddenly leaned back my head and laughed.

"Oh, it's all too absurd," I cried, "delightfully, deliciously absurd, and if you think I'll do, why I'm just crazy to start right in. I'm quite sure I can take care of myself."

Continued on Page Three.

She's Woman Delegate, and for Roosevelt

MRS. "CHARLES DUCHESNE" BLANEY, one of the four women delegates elected to the Republican national convention.

Mrs. Blaney, whose legal name is Mrs. Isabella W. Blaney, was elected on the Roosevelt ticket in Saratoga, Santa Clara county, California.

The Real Angel of Death

MOST of us are familiar with the beautiful and artistic conception of French, wherein a young sculptor who is plying his magic chisel upon a block of stone, and summoning from the snowy depths of the marble the dream face of his soul's ideal, is gently touched by the wistful-eyed Angel of Death, and the skillful arm forever stayed. The whole creation is marvelously beautiful and the world is better for its birth. Nevertheless it is allegorical and misleading, writes J. Gordon Ogden in the Popular Mechanics Magazine. The real Angel of Death in the case of the thin-faced sculptor was not a sad-visaged maiden of classical profile. In all probability it was a minute, rod-like organism floating amid motes of dust and known to scientists as the "bacillus tuberculosis." The writer does not want to be a shatterer of ideals, but the sooner such poetic notions of death are done away with, and the mass of the people educated in a commonsense way to the dangers of dust and bacteria the better it will be for humanity in general.

A truer representation of the king of terrors would be a round-cheeked housemaid wielding a broom and dust-cloth, or a cloud of dust stirred up by the passage of an automobile along a crowded dirty street. * * * It would be useless for the writer to attempt to convince any of his readers of the frightful mortality due to "consumption," the older and better name for tuberculosis. Everyone is already convinced. More than half of all the deaths in the world, from the equator to the poles, is due to this destroyer.

And the pity of it is that it is avoidable! * * * Consumption is dust-borne. Typhoid fever is water-borne, or milk-borne. In accordance with the germ theory of disease, so generally accepted, if we would destroy the germs, there would be an end of the disease.

Unfortunately, the chosen places of the earth, climatically speaking, such as Denver and Asheville, where the natural conditions are most favorable for patients suffering from tuberculosis, have become hotbeds for the growth and dissemination of this disease. By every train, sufferers come to these places, and congregate.

The Hymn of Children.

Thine are all these gifts, O God!
Thine the broken bread;
Let the naked feet be shod,
And the starving fed.

Let Thy children by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing space,
And the lost are found.

Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice,

Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

Happier for their pity's sake,
Make their sports and plays,
And from lips of childhood take
Thy perfected praise!

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

WHY THE MULE STOOD STILL

It Was Too Cold for an Old Negro Even to Whistle.

Everybody's Magazine.

An old negro, with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon, stood on the incline of Capitol Hill, in Washington, in one of the worst sleet storms in January.

The old man huddled in his rabbit skin cap, shivering; the mule was trembling with the cold. Two congressmen, waiting for a belated car, were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time wewnt on and the negro made no effort to depart, what ailed the old fellow.

One of the congressmen walked over and said: "Why don't you move on, uncle?"

The old negro pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied: "'Cause dis yere mule won't go 'les I whistle at him, and it's so cold I cyarn't whistle."

Telephones in Europe.

New York Sun.

Statistics show that London has the greatest number of telephone instruments of any city in Europe, 172,000, which is one for every 26.3 inhabitants. In Stockholm the telephone is far more extensively used than in London, for the Swedish capital has one instrument for every 4.7 of the population. Berlin has one telephone for every 16.6 persons, Paris one for 36.7 and Rome one for every 60.5. At the bottom of the list stands Madrid, with one telephone for every 155 inhabitants.

The Value of Lip Service

Richard Baxter.

I NOW see more good and more evil in all men than heretofore I did. I see that good men are not so good as I once thought they were, but have more imperfections; and that nearer approach and fuller trial doth make the best appear more weak and faulty than their admirers at a distance think. And I find that few are so bad as either malicious enemies or censorious separating professors do imagine. In some, indeed, I find that human nature is corrupted into a greater likeness to devils than I once thought any on earth had been. But even in the wicked, usually there is more for grace to make advantage of, and more to testify for God and holiness, than I once believed there had been.

I less admire gifts of utterance and bare profession of religion than I once did, and have much more charity for many who, by the want of gifts, do make an obscurer profession than they. I once thought that almost all that could pray movingly and fluently, and talk well of religion, had been saints. But experience hath opened to me what odious crimes may consist with high profession, and I have met with divers obscure persons, not noted for any extraordinary profession, or forwardness in religion, but only to live a quiet, blameless life, whom I have after found to have long lived, as far as I could discern, a truly godly and sanctified life, only their prayers and duties were by accident kept secret from other men's observation. Yet he that upon this pretense would confound the godly and the ungodly may as well go about to lay heaven and hell together.

Morgan's Art Collection.

Among the many collections of art objects J. Pierpont Morgan has made in this country and in Europe is one of exactly 599 miniatures that are in his London house in Prince's Gate. The little pictures are not hung on screens in the usual manner, but are kept in a cabinet whose tray-like shelves are lined with black velvet, each miniature being securely fastened to the bottom of the tray. A New Yorker going through the Morgan house while on a recent visit to London asked the guide who was showing him over the house why Mr. Morgan didn't buy another miniature and make the collection an even thousand. "Oh, that is one of his particular pets, that odd number," was the reply.

The Purchase Price

by EMERSON HOUGH

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CHAPTER XXVII.

A Splendid Failure.

If it is easy to discover why there was no special embassy sent by this government to Turkey for the purpose of inviting the distinguished patriot Kossuth to visit America (that matter being concluded in rather less formal fashion after the return home of the Hungarian commmittee of inquiry—a ship of our navy being dispatched to carry him to our shores) it with equal ease may be understood why the Countess St. Auban after this remained unmolested. A quaking administration, bent only on keeping political matters in perfect balance, and on quenching promptly, as best it might, any incipient blaze of anti-slavery zeal which might break out from its smoldering, dared make no further move against her. She was now too much in the public eye to be safe even for suppression, and so was left to pursue her way for a time; this the more readily, of course, because she was doing nothing either illegal or reprehensible. Indeed, as has been said, she was only carrying out in private way a pet measure of Mr. Fillmore himself, one which he had only with difficulty been persuaded to eliminate from his first presidential message—that of purchasing the slaves and deporting them from our shores. The government at Washington perforce looked on, shivering, dreading lest this thing might fail, dreading also lest it might not fail. It was a day of compromise, of cowardice, of political unwisdom which always is dangerous—the fear of riding straight, the ignorance of the saving quality of honest courage. Wherefore, matters went on thus, fit foundation now building for that divided and ill-ordered house of this republic, whose purification could could only be found in the cleansing catastrophe of fire so soon to come.

As to the unfortunate work in which this warm-hearted enthusiast thus impulsively engaged, small comment need be made, since its failure so soon was to become apparent to the popular mind. The Countess St. Auban was not the first to look to colonization and deportation as the solution of the negro problem in America. But as the Colonization Society for more than a decade had failed to accomplish results, so did she in her turn fail. In a work which continued through all that spring and summer, she drew again and again upon her own private fortune. Carlisle and Kammerer had charge of the details, but she herself was the driving force of the enterprise. While they were abroad lecturing and asking contributions to their cause—taking with them the slave girl Lily as an example of what slavery had done—she remained at Washington. They actually did arrange for the deportation of a shipload of blacks to Hayti, another shipload to Liberia. A colony of blacks whose freedom had been purchased was established in Tennessee, others were planned for yet other localities. It was part of her intent to establish nuclei of freed blacks in different portions of the southern section.

In all this work Lily, late servant of Josephine St. Auban, assumed a certain prominence, this being given to her not wholly with wisdom. Although but little negro blood remained in her veins, this former slave had not risen above the life that had surrounded her. Ignorant, emotional, at times working herself into a frenzy of religious zeal, she was farthest of all from being a sober judge or a fair-minded agent for the views of others. Yet in time her two guardians, Carlisle and Kammerer, unwisely allowed her more and more liberty. She was even, in times of great hurry, furnished funds to go upon trips of investigation for herself, as one best fitted to judge of the conditions of her people. As to these details, Josephine St. Auban knew little. There was enough to occupy her mind at the center of these affairs, where labors grew rapidly and quite beyond her original plan.

As is always the case in such hopeless enterprises, the expenses multiplied beyond belief. True, contributions came meagerly from the north, here and there some abolitionist appearing who would do something besides write and preach. In all, more than a half million dollars was spent before the end of the year 1851. Then, swiftly and without warning, there came the end.

One morning, almost a year after her return to Washington, Josephine St. Auban sat in her apartments, looking at a long document inscribed in a fine, foreign hand. It was the report of the agent of her estates in France and Hungary. As she read it the lines blurred before her eyes. It demanded an effort even of her superb courage fairly to face and meet the meaning. In fact, it was this: The revolution of Louis Napoleon of 1851 had resulted in the confiscation of many estates in France, all her own included. As though by concert among the monarchies of Europe, the heavy hand of confiscation fell, in this nation and in that. The thrones of the Old World are not supported by revolutionists; nor are revolutionists supported by the occupants of thrones. Her Hungarian lands had followed those which she had owned in France. The rents of her estates no longer could be collected. Her revenues were absolutely gone. Moreover, she herself was an exile.

Thus, then, had her high-blown hopes come to an end. It was proof of the splendid courage of the woman that she shed not a tear. Not a lash trembled as presently she turned to despatch a message for her lieutenant, Carlisle, to come to her. The latter was absent at some western point, but within two days he appeared in Washington and presently made his call, as yet ignorant of what were his employer's wishes.

He himself began eagerly, the fanatic fire still in his eye, on details of the work so near to his soul. "My dear Countess," he exclaimed, even as he grasped her hands, "we're doing splendidly. We'll have the whole Mississippi Valley in an uproar before long. All the lower Ohio is unsettled. Missouri, Illinois, Indiana are muttering as loudly as New England. I hear that Lily has led away a whole neighborhood over in Missouri. A few months more like this, and we'll have this whole country in a turmoil. It's bound to win—the country's bound to come to its senses—if we keep on."

"But we can not keep on, my dear Sir," she said to him slowly. "That is why I have sent for you."

"How do you mean? What's wrong? Can not keep on—end our work? You're jesting!"

"No, it is the truth. Kossuth is in Turkey. Shall I join him there? Where shall I go? I'm an exile from France. I dare not return to Hungary."

"You—I'll—I'll not believe it! What do you mean?"

"I am ruined financially, that's all. My funds are at an end. My estates are gone! My agent tells me he can send me no more money. How much do you think," she said, with a little moue, "we can do in the way of deporting blacks out of my earnings—well, say as teacher of music, or of French?"

"I'll not believe it — you — why, you've been used to riches, luxuries, all your life! And I — why, I've helped impoverish you! I've been spending your money. A ship-load of blacks, against you? My God! I'd have cut my hand off rather."

She showed him the correspondence, proof of all that she had said, and he read with a face haggard in unhappiness.

"There! There!" she said. "You've not heard me make any outcry yet, have you? Why should you, then? I have seen men lay down their lives for a principle, a belief. You will see that again. Should not a woman lay down her money?

"But as to that," she went on lightly, "why, there are many things one might do. I might make a rich alliance, don't you think?"

He suddenly stiffened and straightened, and looked her full in the eye, a slow flush coming across his face.

"I couldn't have said it any time before this," said he. "It has been in my heart all along, but I didn't dare—not then. Yes, a rich alliance if you liked, I do not doubt. There's a poor one waiting for you, any one you like. You know that. You must have seen it, a thousand times—"

She advanced to him easily and held out both her hands. "Now, now!" she said. "Don't begin that. You'll only hurt us both. My lieutenant, visionary as myself! Ah, we've failed."

"But everybody will blame you—you will have no place to go—it will be horrible—you don't begin to know what it means. Of course, we have made mistakes."

"Then, let's not make the worst mistake of all," she said.

"But we could do so much—"

She turned upon him suddenly, pale, excited. "Do not!" she cried. "Do not use those words! It seems to me that that is what all men think and say. 'How much we could do—together!' Do not say that to me."

At this he sobered. "Then there is someone else?" he said slowly. "You've heard some one else use those words? I couldn't blame him. Well, I wish him happiness. And I wish you happiness, too. I had no right to presume."

"Happiness!—what is that?" she said slowly. "I've been trying to find it all my life. My God! How crooked were all the mismated planets at my birth! I haven't been happy myself. I do not think that I've added one iota to their happiness of any one else. I've just failed, that's all. And I've tried so hard—to do something, something for the world! Oh, can a woman—can she, ever?" For once shaken, she dropped her face an instant in her hands, he standing by, mute, and suffering much as herself at seeing her thus suffer.

"But now," she continued after a time, "—I want to ask you whether I've been ungenerous or vindictive with you—"

"Vindictive? You? Never! But why should you be?"

"Captain," she said easily, "my lieutenant, my friend, let me say—I will not be specific—I will not mention names or dates; but do you think, if you were a woman, you could ever marry a man who once, behind your back, with not even eagerness to incite him, but coolly, deliberately—had played a game of cards for—you?"

He stiffened as though shot. "I know. But you misunderstand. I did not play for you. I played to relieve a situation—because I thought you wished——because it seemed the solution of a situation hard for both of us. I thought—"

"Solution!" She blazed up now, tigerlike, and her words came through set lips. "I'd never have told you I knew, if you hadn't said what you have. But—a solution—a plan—a compromise! You ought to have played for me; and you ought to have won—have won!"

He stood before a woman new to him, one so different from the grateful and gracious enthusiast he had met all these months that he could not comprehend the change, could not at once adjust his confused senses. So miserable was he that suddenly, with one of her swift changes, she smiled at him, even through her sudden tears. "No! No!" she exclaimed. "See! Look here!"

She handed him a little sheet of crumpled note paper, inscribed in a cramped hand, showed him the inscription—"Jeanne Fournier," asked him.

"No, I don't."

"Why, yes you do. My maid—my French maid—don't you remember? She married Hector, the cooper, at St. Genevieve. Now, see, Jeanne is writ-

Laying the Third Term Ghost

Albert Bushnell Hart in the Saturday Evening Post.

THERE is a particularly active ghost who watches over the term and tenure of the President of the United States. He is always meandering up and down the crossing and blocking the road whenever anybody suggests that the fact that a man has been twice president of a bank is ordinarily the best reason why he should be chosen a third time.

In vain do you ask the precise chapter and verse of Scripture in which there is an inhibition on the third term for the presidency. "No third term" is a political maxim, resembling the Monroe Doctrine, "No entangling alliances," "Put none but Americans on guard tonight," "Sixteen to one," and other mysterious unwritten laws of the Medes and the Persians which alter not.

When you approach the ghost and ask him for a copy of his birth certificate you put him in a quiver of distress at once; for nothing can be clearer than that the framers of the constitution did not intend to limit a president to two terms, if the American people should want him to serve longer. This is the clearer because it was at one time proposed that he should have one term and not be reeligible; but all that was abandoned and the text of the constitution expresses the purpose of its framers and of those who ratified it, that the President might have the opportunity for successive re-election. Of course he might, since it was also the right of the two other classes of federal elective officers, senators and members of the house of representatives. The federal convention could have settled the thing otherwise then and there, and could have thus relieved the editors and the readers of certain of our newspapers of much unhappiness, if they had so chosen. Instead, they left that question to the common sense of candidates and electors.

T. R. and the Ghost.

The most recent president to whom the third term question came was Theodore Roosevelt. Nominated for vice president against his will by an astute enemy who wanted to get him out of New York politics, and played upon the genuine good will of the Republican convention, he speedily became president because of a third presidential assassination. In due time he was renominated, practically without opposition; and on the night of his election publicly stated that he would not be a candidate for re-election.

Visibly what he was thinking about was the end of the term for which he was just elected, and that pledge he kept without a flaw. It was the general opinion that without it, or with it, if he had so chosen, he might have been renominated by turning over his hand. There was then no third term sentiment which would have blocked the way in his own party.

He strongly and generously gave his support to Mr. Taft, when presumably the same support thrown to Hughes would have brought about the election of the New York man. Clearly Theodore Roosevelt was not considering the possibility of a renomination after being out only a term. The year 1912 lay outside that declaration against a second nomination for the presidency.

A Bugaboo After All.

When you have thrown the historical searchlight on the third term ghost there is not much left of him. The only president who ever strongly advocated a single term of four years was Jackson, and he cheerfully accepted two terms of four years. Of the seven two consecutive term presidents, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Grant and Roosevelt, only Jefferson laid it down as a political desideratum that every president should retire at the end of the second term; and he would have taken a third term rather than let a Federalist get in. Madison and Monroe were not men of third term quality; they seem to have had no moral objection to a third term. Jackson was erratic on the subject, but closely resembled Roosevelt in serving two terms and then indicating a successor. The nearest approach to a third term was Grant, and there are many reasons for thinking that his renomination and re-election in 1880 would have been a good thing for the country.

The third term ghost has lived a good many years upon the supposition that the president of a republic has the power to keep himself in office indefinitely unless there is some absolute check upon him. Whatever the danger in the past that a president would use the federal patronage to obtain delegates, everybody can see that national conventions of delegates chosen by state conventions made up of delegates chosen by primaries made up of the official and organizing end of the party have about come to an end.

People Will Soon Decide.

Before the presidential election of 1916 nearly every state in the union will have its machinery for obtaining the preference of the voters of the country for their own standard bearer. If that constituency cannot be trusted, then popular government is a failure from top to bottom, and the only thing to do is to make the leaders of the party dictators for life. As a matter of fact, people scoff at the idea of the man on horseback or any other man in the United States keeping himself in power as the Mexican president kept himself in power—by a series of moving picture elections.

ing to me again. Don't you see, there's a baby, and it is named for me—who has none. Good-by, that money!"—she kissed hand to the air—"Good-by, that idea, that dream of mine! That's of no consequence. In fact, nothing is of consequence. See, this is the baby of Jeanne! She has asked me to come. Why, then, should I delay?"

Whether it were tears or smiles which he saw upon her face Carlisle never could determine. Whether it were physical unrest or mental emotion, he did not know, but certainly it was that the letter of the agent remained upon the table untouched between them while Josephine St. Auban pressed to her lips the letter from Jeanne, her maid.

"Why, I have not failed at all!" said she. "Have I not cared for and brought up this Jeanne, and is there not a baby of Jeanne, a baby whom she has named for me?"

Carlisle, mute and unnoticed, indeed, as he felt almost forgotten, was relieved when there came a knock at the door. A messenger bearing a card entered. She turned toward him gravely, and he could only read dismissal now. Mute and unhappy, he hurried from the room. He did not, however, pass from the stage of activity he had chosen. He later fought for his convictions, and saw accomplished, before, with so many other brave men, he fell upon the field of battle—accomplished at vast cost of blood and tears—that work which he had been inspired to undertake in a more futile form.

"You may say to this gentleman that I shall join him presently, in the parlor at the right of the stair," said Josephine St. Auban after a moment to the messenger.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

As she entered the room, there rose to meet her a tall gentleman, who stood gravely regarding her. At sight of him she paused, embarrassed. No figure was more familiar in Washington yet none was less to be expected here. There was no mistaking the large frame, the high brow, the dark and piercing eye, the costume—that of another day. Involuntarily, although her first impression (based upon other meetings with distinguished men) was one more of apprehension than of pleasure, she swept him a deep curtsy. With the grace of a courtier he extended a hand and led her to a chair.

"You know me, Madam?" he demanded, in a deep and bell-like voice. "I know you, as well. I am delighted. I am honored, to announce that I come to you as a messenger."

"It is an honor that you come in any capacity, Sir. To what may I attribute so kind a visit, to one so unimportant?"

"No, no, my dear Countess. We rate you very high. It is th ewish of a certain gentleman to have you attend a little meeting which will not welcome many out of all this city. It is informal and unofficial, my dear lady, but all those who will be there will be glad to have your attendance. It was thought well for me to drop in to interrogate your pleasure in the matter."

"It is a command, Sir! Very well, at what time, then?"

"If it should please you, it would delight me to accompany you at once, my dear lady! My carriage is waiting now."

"Pardon me for just one moment then, Sir," she answered. A few moments later she returned, better prepared for the occasion with just a touch to her toilet; and with a paper or two which with some instinct she hastily snatched up from her desk. These latter she hurriedly crowded into her little reticule. They took the carriage and soon were passing through the streets toward the most public portion of the city of Washington.

They entered wide grounds, and drew up before a stately building which lay well back from the street. Entering, they passed through a narrow hall, thence into a greater room, fitted with wide panels decorated with many portraits of men great in the history of this country. There was a long table in this room, and about it—some of them not wholly visible in the rather dim light—there were several gentlemen. As her tall escort entered with a word of announcement, all of these rose, grave and silent, and courteously bowed to her. There approached from the head of the room a tall, handsome and urbane gentleman, who came and took her hand. He, some of these others, she could not fail to know. She had come hither without query or comment, and she stood silent and waiting now, but her heart was racing, her color faintly rising in spite of all her efforts to be calm.

"My dear lady," he began, in a voice whose low, modulated tones scarce could fail to please any ear, "I thank you for your presence here. Will you not be seated? It is a very great honor that you give us, and all of these gentlemen appreciate it."

Josephine St. Auban curtsied and, remaining silent and wondering, assumed the seat assigned her, at the right hand of the tall and grave gentleman who had escorted her hither, and who now courteously handed her to her place.

"We meet absolutely without formality, my dear Madam," went on the tall and kindly man who had greeted her. "What goes on here is entirely unofficial and, as I need not say, it is altogether private; as you will remember."

"You will perhaps pardon my diffidence at such a time and place, sir," she began, at last. "It is difficult for me to understand what small merit, or large error, of mine should bring me here."

"Madam, we wish that your abilities were smaller," smiled the tall gentleman. "That is the very thing of which we wish to speak. It is your activities which have seemed to us matters of concern—indeed, of kindly inquiry, if you do not mind. These gentlemen, I think, I do not need to introduce. We are all of us interested in the peace and dignity of this country."

"Have I done anything against either?" asked she.

"Ah, you have courage to be direct! In answer, I must say that we would like to ask regarding a few things which seem to be within your own knowledge. You, of course, are not unaware of the popular discontent which exists on this or the other side of the great political question in America today. We are advised that you yourself have been a traveler in our western districts; and it seemed to us likely that you might be possessed of information regarding matters there of which we get only more interested, more purely partisan, reports."

"That is not impossible," was her guarded reply. "It is true, I have talked with some in that part of the country."

"You were witness of the anxiety of our attempt to keep war and the talk of it far in the background—our desire to preserve the present state of peace."

"Assuredly. But, Sirs, you will forgive me—I do not believe peace will last. I thought so, until this very day. In my belief, now, there will be war. It cannot be averted."

"We are glad to hear the belief of all, on all sides," was the courteous rejoinder. "We ourselves hope the compromise to be more nearly final.

Perhaps you as well as others hold to the so-called doctrine of the 'higher law'?

Perhaps you found your politics in Rousseau's Nouvelle Heloise, rather than in the more sober words of our own constitution?" His eyes were quizzical, yet not unkind.

"Certain doctrines seem to endure," was her stout answer, kindling. "I am but a woman, yet I take it that anything that I can say will have no value unless it shall be sincere. To me, this calm is something which cannot endure."

"There at least do not lack others who are of that belief. But why?"

"They told me in the west that the south has over 3,000,000 slaves. They told me that the labor of more than 7,000,000 persons, black and white, is controlled by less than a third of a million men; and of all that third of a million, less than 8,000 practically represent the owners of these blacks, who do not vote. Gentlemen, I have been interested in the cause of democracy in Europe—I do not deny it—yet it seems to me an oligarchy and not a democracy which exists in the American south. The conflict between an oligarchy and a natural democracy is ages old. It does not die. It seems to me that there is the end of all compromise—in the renewed struggle of men, all over the world, to set up an actual government of their own—not an oligarchy, not a monarchy, not of property and wealth, but of actual democracy. It must come, here, some day."

"It is unusual, my dear lady, to find one of your sex disposed to philosophy so deep and clear as your own. You please us. Will you go on?"

"Sir, your courtesy gives me additional courage," was her answer. "You have asked me for my beliefs—and I do not deny that I have some of my own, some I have sought to put in practice. To me, another phase of this question lies in something which the south itself seems not to have remembered. The south figures that the cost of a laboring man, a slave, is perhaps a thousand or fifteen hundred dollars. The south pays the cost of rearing that man. Any nation pays the cost of bringing up a human being. Yet, within this very year, Europe has sent into the north and into the west a third of a million of men already reared, already paid for. Sir, you ask me what will be the result of this discontent, the result of this compromise. It seems to me plainly written in those two facts—industrial, not political facts. The 'finality' of this compromise, its final issue, will be established by conditions with which laws or their enforcement have little to do. Yet statesmen try to solve such a question by politics. I myself at one time thought it could endure—but only if all the blacks were bought, paid for and deported, to make room for those who come at no cost to us. I thought for a time it could be done. I have tried to do it. I have failed. I do not think others will follow in my attempt."

"We have not undervalued, Madam, either the brilliance or the profundity of your own active intellect! What you say is of interest. We already have followed with profound interest your efforts. Your words here justify our concern in meeting you. This is perhaps the first time in our history when a woman has been asked to meet those most concerned in even so informal an assemblage as this, at precisely this place."

There were gravity and dignity in his words. The majesty of a government, the dignity of even the simplest and most democratic form of government, the unified needs, the concentrated wish of many millions expressed in the persons of a few—these are the things which cannot fail to impress even the most ignorant and insensitive as deeply as the most extravagant pageantry of the proudest monarchy. They did not fail to impress Josephine St. Auban, brilliant and audacious thinker though she was, and used to the pomp of Old World courts. At once she felt almost a sense of fright, of terror. The silence of these other gentlemen, so able to hold their peace, came to her mind with the impress of some mighty power. She half shrank back into her chair.

"Madam, you have no need of fear," broke in the deep voice of the gentleman who had escorted her thither, and who now observed her perturbation. "We shall not harm you—I think not even criticize you seriously. Our wish is wholly for your own good."

"Assuredly,' resumed the first speaker. "That is the wish of all my friends here. But let us come now to the point. Madam, to be frank with you, you have, as we just have said, been much concerned of late with attempts at the colonization and deportation of negroes from this country. You at least have not hesitated to undertake a work which has daunted the imagination of our ablest minds. Precisely such was once my own plan. My counselors dissuaded me. I lacked your courage."

"There seemed no other way," she broke in hurriedly, her convictions conquering her timidity. "I wanted so much to do something—not alone for these blacks—but something for the good of America, the good of the world. And I failed, today."

"The work of the Colonization Society has gone on for many years," gently insisted the first speaker, raising a hand, "and made it no serious complications. Your own work has been much bolder, and, to be frank, there have been complications. Oh, we do not criticize you. On the contrary, we have asked your presence here that we might understandingly converse on these things to which you have given so much attention."

"If I have erred," she ventured, "it has been done within the limitations of human wisdom; yet my convictions were absolutely sincere—at elast I may assure you of so much. I have not wished to break any law, to violate convictions on either side. I only wanted to do some good in the world."

"We are quite sure, my dear lady, that the sentiments of your mind are precisely those of our own. But perhaps you may be less aware than ourselves of complications which may rise. Our friend who sits by you has found occasion to write again in unmeasured terms to the representatives of Austria. We are advised of your affiliations with the Hungarian movement—in short, we are perhaps better advised of your movements than you yourself are aware. We know of these blacks which have been purchased and deported by your agents, but we also know that large numbers of slaves have been enticed away from their owners, that whole plantations have been robbed of their labor, and this under the protection—indeed, under the very name—of this attempt which you have set on foot. Has this been done by your knowledge, Madam? I anticipate your answer. I am sure that it has not."

To be Continued.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiment, which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like to have some Farmstead reader please tell me how to start catalpa seedlings.—A., Marshilles, Ill.

Will someone kindly give me information upon any preparation that will prevent scab on potatoes —M., Kalamazoo, Mich.

It would be greatly appreciated if a reader of these columns would tell me how to make a mixture for spraying cattle in order to kill the flies. A spray to kill bugs on vines is also wanted.—W., Elizabeth, W. Va.

I wish to thank The Blade reader who answered my inquiry as to ducks. I would also like to know how long ducks will lay and about their picking. Should a person wait until they quit laying before picking the feathers or do so when the feathers are ripe

I am still anxious to know about the raising of goats and no one has answered so far.—R., Freeland, Ohio.

To Churn Milk.

In answer to an inquiry made in these columns of The Blade concerning trouble with churning milk I will give the following advice. Twelve or fifteen hours before churning add about a pint of sour milk to two or two and one-half quarts of cream and stir well to gather. Allow it to remain in a temperature of about 70 degrees. Just before churning reduce the temperature to 60 or 62 degrees if it is possible. The milk used should be freshly soured and not old or rank. —W., Golden Eagle, Ill.

To Make a Cistern.

I saw a request in these columns as to how one should go about it to make a cistern so that there would be filtered water for house use. It depends largely upon the depth of the cistern below the surface of the ground. If it is six feet or more below the surface another smaller cistern should be built alongside. The water from the roof should be drained into this small receiving cistern. A wall of porous brick and mortar or cement should be built between the two cisterns. Charcoal should also be placed in the receiving cistern. The water will filter through the brick wall into the larger cistern from which it is drawn for house use. A removable cement cover should be constructed over the receiving cistern at the surface of the ground. At certain times when the condition of the cistern makes it necessary it should undergo a thorough cleaning.—C., St. George, Ga.

Danger in Imported Potatoes.

"Do not plant imported potatoes" is the warning being sent out to farmers in this country. Because of the shortage in the American crop last year, millions of bushels of potatoes have been imported from Europe, which if planted are apt to introduce dangerous potato diseases that will cause great losses to American growers.

Wendell Paddock, professor of horticulture, at the college of agriculture, Ohio State University, says the danger is a real one and that the farmers of Ohio should heed this warning. Some of the worst European potato diseases liable to be imported are Potato Wart or Black Scab, Spongospora Scab, Black-leg and Leaf Curl. Most of these diseases will live in the soil for years, and after they get a foothold the only way to eradicate them is to stop growing potatoes and put the land to pasture or other crops for five or ten years. The best way to avoid their introduction is to use homegrown potatoes for seed.

A Massachusetts woman has invented an "individual carstrap" for the convenience of women strap hangers who dislike to hold on to the soiled leather straps that are provided for their support by the public service corporations. The new device is made of webbing, and hooks on to the leather strap. An invention of this sort makes one feel that the age of chivalry has definitely gone and that the business woman is regretfully accepting the situation.

Give Your Trees Names.

Everyone ought to cultivate a friendship for trees, and with his animal friends have a few tree friends. He could do no better to comemomorate an event in his family life than to set out a tree and name it with the name of what he would remember—have arbor days of his own.

Where a family has been sentimental enough to do this you will find trees about the house named John, Henry, Susie, Clara, etc., in memory of the birth of the children. You will see a tree somewhere near the gate called the telephone tree, because it was planted the year the telephone was put in the house.

There will be another tree somewhere near that one called the free delivery tree, commemorating the year the mail was first brought to the door. There will also be the auto tree, in memory of the first automobile owned by the farmer, and the air tree, to remember the thrill experienced upon seeing the first areoplane.

What romance and interest this adds to rural or suburban life.

The Cost of Silage.

Every farmer who uses a silo is interested in the cost of silage, yet very few can state with reasonable accuracy the cost of producing silage on their own farms. Why don't they know?

In collecting data on silos the Extension department of the state college of Washington has received from 36 farms figures on the cost of silage. In western Washington the cost ranges from $1.00 to $6.50 per ton and east of the mountains from $1.00 to $5.00 per ton.

Western Washington, 21 farms report average cost in silo $2.76 per ton.

Eastern Washington, 15 farms report average cost in silo, $2.64 per ton.

Western Washington, average cost to harvest and silo the crop, $1.17 per ton.

Eastern Washington, average cost to harvest and silo the crop, $1.32 per ton.

In the western portion the cost of harvesting and siloing varies from 25c to $3.00 per ton and in the eastern section the range is from 84 cents to $3.00 per ton.

The above figures are not claimed to be exact, but they will bear some close study.

The factors which determine the cost of a silage crop are:

1. Value or rent of the land.
2. Yield of crop per acre.
3. Cost of harvesting and putting into silo.
4. Ability of the silo to preserve the crop.

The first factor is fixed and does not vary from year to year.

The crop yield depends upon the quality of the seed and the condition of the soil. It is largely within the farmer's control.

The cost of harvesting and siloing the crop depends upon the ability of the farmer to secure sufficient help and manage it effectively. This factor is entirely within his control.

If the silo is not sound it should be repaired or rebuilt.

Why not keep account this year and find out what it costs? Next year see how much the showing can be improved.

Sandy Loam for Potatoes.

A sandy loam soil usually produces potatoes of better quality than a heavier soil does. It also has the advantage of remaining in a more mellow condition during the growing season, thus giving the tubers a chance to become more shapely, and making it easier to dig the crop. A heavier soil will sometimes produce a large yield because it is often more fertile, but brown rot of the tubers is apt to be worse on such soils.

Soil which has produced a scabby crop of potatoes should be avoided, because the scab spores live over in the soil, and will cause more or less scab on the tubers for 5 or 6 years afterward.

Potatoes grow well on any slope, but a northern slope is most desirable, because on it the crop will suffer less during hot, dry weather.

Good drainage is important. Potatoes will stand less excess of moisture than other common farm crops, and artificial drainage should be provided wherever natural drainage is at all deficient. Potatoes rot more in low, wet land than in well drained upland in years when rot occurs. The same is true of heavy soils compared with light soils, which is because heavy soils do not part with their excess moisture as rapidly as light soils do.

No best time for planting can be given that will fit every year. If a dry spell occurs early in the season, and is followed by plenty of rain, late planted potatoes yield the best, while on the other hand when a dry spell occurs in the latter half of the growing season early planted potatoes do the best.

Eleven bushels is a more profitable quantity of seed potatoes to use per acre than 5 or 8 bushels.

Potato growers should follow a system of rotation in which the potatoes follow clover. They should also pay more attention to potato culture in all its stages.

Most farmers do not cultivate their potatoes the most profitable number of times. It must be remembered that the potato crop suffers readily from drought, and that frequent cultivation is practically the only means by which the moisture can be conserved. Frequent cultivation also sets free much plant food that would otherwise remain locked up in the soil. Potatoes should be cultivated once a week from the time the rows can be followed until the cultivator wheels injure the plants.

Salsify.

All who like oysters should devote a few rows in the garden this spring to the raising of some salsify, or the vegetable oyster, as this vegetables is sometimes called, from the fact that when served in the form of soup the taste closely resembles that of real oyster soup. I like the vegetable article myself, says one grower, quite as well as the product of the sea, and many other people who have tasted it will say the same. Yet in spite of its good qualities salsify is found in few gardens.

This vegetable is not at all difficult to grow. It is hardy and easy of culture and will thrive wherever other garden crops can be grown. Get the seed in the ground fairly early, sowing it at the same time you sow beet seed. The seed should be ordered from some reliable seedsman, so that you will be sure to obtain perfectly fresh seed. Old seed will not do any good. Sow in rows, thinning the plants to four or five inches. Cultivate as any other similar crop, being careful to keep all weeds down.

Salsify need not be dug in the fall and stored away as some of the other root crops, but may be left in the ground where grown, and dug as needed for use. Freezing does not injure its good qualities in the least; in fact, some claim that it is improved by freezing. At any rate, the roots will remain fresh and crisp all winter and until quite late in the spring.

Make Cellar Sanitary.

The cellar should be carefully kept at all times, but never is its thorough renovation more imperative than in the spring. Fungus spores which have lain dormant all winter are ready for growth with the advent of warmer weather. Unused vegtables stored in the cellar must receive attention lest decay render the air impure.

After all food has been removed from the store room, all vegetable stores should be examined and such varieties as no longer appeal to the appetite should be at once removed. Potatoes will still continue as a household supply. They should be sorted and the sprouts rubbed off.

In those parts of the cellar used for food or milk give the shelves and tables a thorough scrubbing with hot water in which washing soda, two wash lime in a pail. Put the lime into ed. Mop as dry as possible.

A Profitable Grade Dairy Cow.

During the past ten years, there has been owned by the college of agriculture, Ohio State University, what appears to be a grade Red Polled cow. No special information is known as to her history, for she was bought of a cattle dealer. Each year the total record of her milk production and percentage of fat in the same has been recorded. During this period of ten consecutive years, she has produced 60,933 pounds of milk containing 2,549 pounds of butter fat. The average record for these ten consecutive years is very close to 6,100 pounds of milk, and 235 pounds of butter fat.

On the basis of estimated butter this cow would have averaged nearly 300 pounds a year. The record for 1906 was a poor one, on account of the cow being dry for some considerable period of time. In 1904, she produced 8,777 pounds of milk and 379 pounds of butter fat. For the last three years she has averaged about 6,100 pounds of milk per year, and 230 pounds of butter fat. She originally cost about $50 and is known in the university herd as No. 196. She is an interesting example of what may be secured in continuous production through a term of years from a fairly good grade dairy cow.

Fighting Cut Worms.

Cutworms sometimes appear in great numbers in spring and early summer, and frequently do severe injury before their ravages are noticed. The method of attack is to cut off the young plants at about the surface of the ground, and as these insects are of large size and voracious feeders, they are capable of destroying many plants in a single night, frequently more than they can devour.

During the past two years these insects, working generally throughout the United States, destroy hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of crops. By the timely application of remedies, however, it was demonstrated by the department of agriculture, through field agents and others of the bureau of entomology engaged in the investigation of insects injurious to truck crops and sugar beets in some of the principal trucking regions, notably in tidewater Virginia, in southern Texas, in the vicinity of Rocky Ford, Colo., in southern California, in the vicinity of Sacramento, Cal., in Stark county, Ind., and in some other regions, that these insects can be readily controlled, large areas being successfully treated.

The usual method of control is by the use of poisoned baits. Take a bushel of dry bran, add one pound of arsenic or Paris green and mix it thoroughly into a mash with eight gallons of water, in which has been stirred half a gallon of sorghum, or other cheap molasses. After the mash has stood for several hours, scatter it in lumps of about the size of a marble over the fields where injury is beginning to appear and about the bases of the plants set out.

Apply late in the day so as to place the poison about the plants over night, which is the time when the cutworms are active. Apply a second time if necessary.

When cutworms occur in unusual abundance, which happens locally and sometimes generally in some seasons, they exhaust their food supply and are often driven to migrate to other fields. This they do, literally in armies, assuming what is called the armyworm habit. At such times it is necessary to treat them as we do armyworms. While the methods which have been advised are valuable in such cases, these remedies may be too slow to destroy all the cutworms, and we therefore have to employ other methods.

These include trenching, ditching, the plowing of deep furrows in advance of the traveling cutworms to trap them, and the dragging of logs or brush through the furrows. If the trenches can be filled with water the addition of a small quantity of kerosene, so as to form a thin scum on the surface, will prove fatal. In extreme cases barriers of fence board are erected and the tops smeared with tar or other sticky substances to stop the cutworms as they attempt to crawl over.

Clean cultural methods and rotation of crops are advisable, as also fall plowing and disking. Many cutworms can be destroyed where it is possible to overflow the fields. This is particularly applicable where irrigation is practiced.

Keep Good Brood Sows.

The present high price of pork has a tendency to draw from the farms a large number of matured hogs that should remain there for breeding purposes. It is a good plan to sell all the sows that are poor mothers and farrow small litters, but all those that take good care of the little pigs and farrow good-sized litters should be retained. The brood sow usually improves as she matures, and more may be expected of her the second year than the first. The farmer cannot make much progress in building up a good drove of hogs by disposing of the sows after farrowing one or two litters and retaining nothing but young sows. Young sows do not farrow as strong litters and they are usually smaller and less vigorous than those from mature cows. Several years ago the Iowa experiment station carried on investigations concerning the size of litters extending over a period of five years. This work covered the six leading breeds kept at the experiment station and several farms in the vicinity of Ames and Des Moines. The investigation showed that 95 yearling sows farrowed 678 pigs, averaging 7.14 pigs per litter, 72 2-year-old sows farrowed 637 pigs, averaging 8.85 pigs per litter, and 33 aged sows farrowed 306 pigs, averaging 9.27 pigs per litter. The 2-year-old sows farrowed 23.9 per cent more pigs per sow than the yearling sows, and the aged sows farrowed 29.83 per cent more pigs per litter than the yearling sows.

At the same institution, observations were made relative to the difference in the weight of the litters from sows of different ages. The litters were weighed after farrowing, but before nursing. In this case 19 yearling sows had farrowed 134 pigs which weighed 2.4 pounds per pig; 19 2-year-old sows had farrowed 171 pigs, with an average weight of 2.62 pounds per pig, and eight aged sows farrowed 76 pigs, weighing 2.69 pounds per pig. In determining the gains per pound during the first seven weeks of the growth of the pigs it was found that those from the yearling sows gained an average of .32 pound per day, and those from the 2-year-old sows gained at the rate of .495 pound per day.

These figures go to show the value of matured stock for breeding purposes. All pigs that do not come up to the standard—set at about seven pigs per litter—after the second year should be disposed of for pork. The best plan is to sell the poor sows each year, and select your young sows from the strong, vigorous, large littered sows to fill their places. By selecting young sows from the large litters each year, a strong herd of hogs can be developed in a short time.

German Potato Crop.

The potato crop in Germany is one of the immense staple crops of the country and as much of the crop would ordinarily have to be exported it has become necessary for German growers to provide some means of utilizing the surplus in years of extra production or years of low prices. It seems quite possible that the German system of utilizing the potato crop might in time be practical of application in the northwest and other sections of the country where the potato is a crop of increasing importance each year. The starch factory is already an established institution in various sections of the northwest, but the starch factory is expensive to install and can only be used during the occasional seasons of very low prices. The German system seems to be much more successful than the starch factory as a profitable means of utilizing the crop, and the department of agriculture should give growers more news on this investigation in the near future.

Kill the Fly.

The fly season will be on us before we are aware, and the early part of fly time is the most profitable and satisfactory time of the fly hunting season. Every fly killed early may mean the saving of a human life. Every fly destroyed when the first appear means the prevention of the birth of about 2,000,000 more flies.

A policy of prevention of fly birth is better than a constant fight with and against he myriads of flies sure to be present later in the season. The hordes of flies of mid-summer are not only annoying, but are almost the best known medium for spreading disease. Prevent the midsummer millions by destroying the early few. Flies delight to find piles of rubbish, refuse and manure for these are the places and this is the sort of material in which they lay their eggs. All material of this sort should be cleaned up before the first flies arrive and should be kept clean all summer.

If any refuse, garbage or manure accumulates about the house, outbuildings or barns, it is in this that the eggs are laid and the maggots hatch, and on this they feed. The accumulation of a few days, helps to breed flies, and if it is not cleaned up for three weeks a whole brood will have time to hatch, pupate, and develop into adult flies. Prevent the formation of the usual breeding places and much more will be accomplished than by a campaign of "swatting" later.

To completely eradicate the fly pest a concerted campaign against this filthy insect must be begun at once. Four simple rules will help in this work.

1. Remove, destroy, clean and disinfect all garbage, manure heaps, outhouses, etc. Remember it is in such places as these that the fly is hatched; this is where he feeds on animal and human feces and where he comes from when he goes into our houses, scattering filth and germs of typhoid or other diseases on our food or whatever he lights upon or walks across.

2. Use covered, galvanized iron garbage cans and keep them closed as well as disinfected with crude carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

3. Screen the house, both doors and windows. Keep the flies from gaining an entrance.

4. Catch any stragglers that may accidentally get into the house by the use of traps or sticky flypaper.

Such a united campaign, rigidly carried out, would do much toward eradicating the fly, and with the fly some of our worst diseases.

Buy Good Linseed Oil.

With the high price of linseed oil, two firms known to be in the habit of selling adulterated linseed oil have begun to do business. Dealers are therefore warned against the handling of adulterated linseed oil in violation of the state laws. If further tests show that dealers are handling an adulterated oil, prosecution will follow. We suggest that dealers submit samples for analysis, stating just how the barrel or container is labeled, when purchased, and from whom. About one pint is required for an analysis. Turpentine substitutes are now coming on the markets labeled and sold as turpentine. This is in direct violation of the law and renders the parties handling the same liable to prosecution. The addition of mineral oils to linseed oil or to turpentine is a fraudulent practice not intended to benefit the consumer.—E. F. Ladd, Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Watch for Lice.

Now is the time to watch the little chicks closely for lice. Be especially careful that head lice do not get a start. Lard hardly, if ever, proves a remedy for head lice. The best thing to do is to buy some of the specially prepared salve that is on the market today. It will actually "knock" the lice.

Keep things clean. This is the most important thing that the poultryman has to attend, and is a cheap remedy, or, rather, preventive of disease. Where insanitary conditions exist there is not a single chance of success. If you haven't any pride keep everything clean for the sake of your pocketbook.

Do not give the chicks sand as a substitute for grit. They want and need something that is sharp and that will grind their food. Small pieces of glass have been used without injury to the chicks.

Do not starve your poultry. While many poultrymen are not aware of the fact, they are actually doing so. They have heard so much about the fat hen, and this, coupled with the high price of feed, has made them cut down the feed until the chickens are barely able to exist. I have seen many hens and cocks that appeared to be fat, but when I lifted them off the ground they seemed as light as feathers. I could hardly feel any fat on them at all and they seemed to have "gone to feathers," as the poultryman expressed it. He thought that the reason for their condition was due to the fact that all of their energy was expended in the production of feathers. The truth of the matter was that they were being starved.

When buying supplies and appliances, buy the best on the market. They will be the cheapest every time in the long run. Buy that which will save the greatest labor, for labor is the controlling factor of the poultry industry today as well as it is of any other industry.

Pasture for Horses.

Just as soon as the grass in the pasture gets a good start, take care of your horses when you come in from the field at night—that is, water and feed them, pull off the harness, rub down the sweat, wash shoulders, etc.—and after horses have eaten their feed turn them into pasture, leaving the head stalls on. The green feed will do the horse good and he can exercise and roll at his will.

In the morning take a lead with snap attached to one end, and a basin of feed to the pasture; call the horses around you and they will come and eat from the basin in your hand. Then snap the lead into the ring. After a few days you will have no trouble in catching most of the horses. Never chase horses around the pasture, trying to catch them, for if you do they will soon think you their enemy. Lead them to the barn and feed the same as if they had been stabled. They will eat but little hay. By the time you are ready for the field the horses will be in good shape.

We have used this method in caring for farm horses, and find that it saves both feed and labor. It does not take so long to clean the horses in the morning, as they will have done this for themselves, fairly well by rubbing and rolling, and there are no stables to clean, no bedding to put down, no manure to haul out, while the horses will stand the knocks much better and come through the summer's work usually in fine condition. To those who have never followed this plan I would suggest a season's trial, and in my opinion you will find it preferable to any other method.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

In the Growth of Corn

there's a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious.

As the corn ripens the "milk" hardens, and finally becomes almost flinty.

Post Toasties

Are made from this hard part of choice selected corn.

It is carefully cooked; treated with sugar and salt; rolled into thin bits; then toasted to an appetizing brown — without a hand touching the food.

It has been said that Post Toasties are the most deliciously flavored particles of cereal food yet produced.

One can render an opinion upon trial.

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For Women Who Care

Of course you use an antiseptic in your family and in the care of your own person, and you want the best.

Instead of what you have been using such as liquid or tablet antiseptics, peroxide, won't you please try Paxtine, a concentrated antiseptic powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

Paxtine is more economical, more cleansing, more germicidal and more healing than anything you ever used.

Paxtine ANTISEPTIC

In the toilet—to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean and odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration odors by sponge bathing.

As a medicinal agent for local treatment of feminine ills where pelvic catarrh, inflammation and ulceration exist, nothing equals hot douches of Paxtine. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. has been regularly advising their patients to use it because of its extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal power. For this purpose alone Paxtine is worth its weight in gold. Also for nasal catarrh, sore throat, inflamed eyes, cuts and wounds. All druggists, 25 and 50 cents a box. **Trial box** and **testimony of 30 women free on request.**

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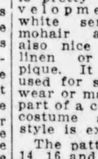

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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5855—Ladies' Coat.

This stylish coat is one of the season's best models. It is made in the fashionable 28-in. length, has the closing edge slightly cut-away and has big revers that add to the garment's attractiveness. There is a new style standing collar and the sleeves have rolled - back cuffs. The collar and cuffs are of satin and the revers of all - over. White serge, whipcord, mohair or pongee would develop the coat charmingly. The fastening is effected by two large buttons.

The pattern No. 5855 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 3¼ yards of 36 inch material, ¾ of a yard of 24 inch satin and ½ yard of 22-inch all-over.

5852—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt.

This delightful model is one of the most fashionable of the season, both in style and in appearance. It is cut in four gores and has the closing at the front. The skirt can be developed for separate wear or it may form a part of a complete costume when combined with a pretty waist of the same material.

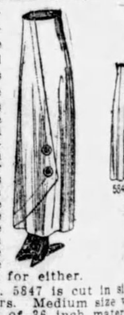
The pattern 5852 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Width of lower edge for 24 inch waist is 2¼ yards and requires 3¾ yards of 36 inch material.

5503—Ladies' Dress.

Daintiness and extreme simplicity characterizes this attractive frock, which is one of the easiest imaginable to carry out. It is cut with the body and upper part of the sleeves in one piece and the skirt is a six-gored model. The big collar and chic turned-back cuffs are special features. These are pretty fashioned of contrasting goods. For developing the frock, linen, percale, madras, repp and pique are available.

The pattern 5503 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 5⅝ yards of 36 in. material and ¾ yds. of 27 in. contrasting goods.

5847—Misses' Skirt.



This pretty four-gored skirt is designed for the miss and small woman. It is made in empire fashion and has the closing at the front. The model is pretty for development in white serge or mohair and is also nice in tan linen or white pique. It can be used for separate wear or may form part of a complete costume as the style is excellent for either.

The pattern No. 5847 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size will require 3¾ yards of 36 inch material.

5840—Ladies' and Misses' Guimpe.

This pattern provides for a guimpe, chemisette and half sleeves, and any wanted fabric may be used to carry out the design. For the chemisette half sleeves or all-over lace is appropriate, while lawn, silk and other materials may be employed for the guimpe.

The pattern No. 5840 is cut in sizes small, medium and large. Medium size will require for guimpe 1 yards of 27 inch material and for chemisette and half sleeves 1¼ yards of 18 inch fabric.

5848—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

Every woman likes to have in her wardrobe a variety of pretty waists, and models that differ from the ordinary designs are eagerly welcomed. Such a model is here given. The shirt waist is in simulated sailor fashion, with an attractive collar and handkerchief pocket for completion. It can be made with high or low neck and has the new style set in sleeves. Silk, pongee, or linen or any pretty wash material may be used.

The pattern 5848 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material and 1½ yards of 27 inch contrasting goods.

5863—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt.

We show in this design a charming skirt model, one of the best of the season. It can be used for separate wear or for the completion of an entire costume. The model is cut in two pieces and the closing can be accomplished at the front or at the back. White cord, mohair, serge, pongee and linen may be used with good results.

The pattern No. 5863 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Width of lower edge for 24 inch waist is 2¼ yards and requires 4¼ yards of 36 inch material.

5853—Girls' Empire Dress.

Daintiness and sweet simplicity characterize this attractive Empire frock designed for a small girl. It is made with body and sleeves in one and has a group of tucks at the shoulders, front and back. The closing is at the back. The model is charming carried out in flouncing as represented, but plain lawn, mull, swiss and dimity will serve nicely and the dress can be trimmed in any desired manner.

The pattern No. 5853 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 4½ yards of 20 inch wide flouncing or 2 yards of 30 inch plain material.

5854—Ladies' Sailor Waist.

The sailor waist is always becoming and is one of the most youthful styles both for misses and ladies. In this design we have a pretty model, easy to fashion. The waist has the regulation collar and is finished with peplum. The pattern provides for a chemisette which is removable for long or short sleeves. Linen, pongee, silk and many other fabrics are serviceable.

The pattern 5854 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material and ⅝ yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

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Good owner has made money and now has a chance to buy his boyhood home; wants to retire soon and will sacrifice this Ohio farm to make quick change; this is your chance; 65 acres rich fields, spring watered pasture for 7 cows; 200 feet timber; good orchard, 75 fruit trees; excellent location, near school, mail delivered, 2 miles to thriving village; comfortable cottage house, 36 x 40 barn, other outbuildings; if you act now only $1,900, easy terms. Further information and traveling directions to see it, in "Strouse's Farm Catalogue 35," copy free. Station 105, F. A. Strout Farm Agency, Penn Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

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Marry Photos, descriptions and P. O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn.

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Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex Ahl, Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1905: "I no doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling painful affliction. Goitre, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Old Sores, Bruises, Lacerations. Price $1.00 per bottle at all druggists or delivered. Book 4 G Free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Liquor Habit Banished
The White Cross Anti-Liquor Society, chartered by the State of Missouri is distributing a remedy that can be administered in coffee or whiskey, without patient's knowledge, is absolutely harmless and works wonders in a few days. Send name to H. C. Burget, Secretary, Keeper Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

ECZEMA
Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.
ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely tied up for awhile, to return worse than before. Read this broad statement after putting ten years of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I care not what all you have used, nor how many doctors or even what you could not be cured—all I ask is just a trial to show you that I know what I am talking about. If it suits me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL treatment, with nothing guaranteed cure that will convince you beyond a doubt that I or anyone else could in a month's time, as I am disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more comfort than you had ever thought this world could give you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 518 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
And you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

How the Alsatian Was Saved.

Boston Chronicle.

The kaiser's thunderings against Alsace-Lorraine recalls a story illustrating the state of feeling between the French and Germans in Alsace. An Alsatian fell into the Rhine. He was unable to swim, but he managed to lay hold on a log and screamed for help in his native French for help. A German policeman standing on the bank regarded him with a cold eye, but took no further notice. The drowning man, strangling his native words, repeated his cry in German, but still the policeman stood coldly watching him. Then an inspiration came to the man in the water. "Vive la France!" he cried. And the policeman immediately plunged into the river and arrested him.

The Revised Marseillaise.

London Globe.

It will surprise most persons to learn there is no authorized or official version of the "Marseillaise." It seems that the hymn has been "declared" since Rouget de l'Isle wrote the words and it has been found necessary to appoint a commission to revise the text and issue a definite version. The commission has come to the conclusion that at least two versions exist, each differing from the other, the one adopted by the military and the other by the education authorities in Paris. The revised version will be ready for the fetes of July 14.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question, not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE INHERITANCE TAX

Please tell what you can in these columns concerning the inheritance tax.—E. A. F., Charlotte, Mich.

An inheritance tax is an assessment laid upon the male heirs of property, either by distribution or descent. Sometimes this assessment is confined to collateral heirs, when it is called collateral inheritance tax. The raising of public funds in this way has been sanctioned by legislation from the beginning of Roman law, and in England and other countries is a large and steady source of revenue, although such taxes have been stigmatized by certain economists as "death duties." During the civil war taxes of this kind were made part of the internal revenue system of the United States, but abolished soon after the struggle ended. The rate and method of assessment vary in different countries and in different states of the Union. The English inheritance tax ranges from a 1 to 10 per cent assessment, in accordance with the amount of inheritance and the degree of relationship of heirs. In the United States lineal collateral and succession inheritance taxes have been instituted in several states as a source of domestic revenue. In Connecticut the assessment on inheritance property is 5 per cent on all sums and values above $1,000. In Delaware the assessment ranges from 1 to 5 per cent according to the amount of property left and the degree of relationship. In Illinois 1 per cent on values over $20,000 to lineal descendants; 2 per cent to 5 per cent on all amounts to collateral relations. In Maryland 2½ per cent on all legacies and successions. In New York 1 per cent on all property over the amount of $10,000 to lineal heirs, 5 per cent on all amounts over $500 to collateral relatives. In Ohio, 5 per cent on all values over $500. In Virginia, 5 per cent in every case. Several states leave untaxed the property descending or distributed to the lineal descendants and place assessments of varying percentage on the amount or value of the legacy which falls to the collateral heirs. These are California, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Jersey, Tennessee and West Virginia. Inheritance laws have in the United States occasioned much discussion and litigation, but their justice and utility have been testified to by experience and the decision of the law courts. The leading economists of the present and other periods have seen the scientific propriety, even necessity, of such legal provisions, and have noted the uniformity with which they deal with all classes of the financial community.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE STATES

I would like to learn the names of the states where women are allowed the full right of suffrage, the same as men.—J. J. P., Shouns, Tenn.

The states of the United States giving women equal suffrage with men and the dates that such provisions were made are as follows: Wyoming, 1869; Colorado, 1893; Utah, 1896; Idaho, 1896; Washington, 1910; and California, 1912.

ROOSEVELT NOT A DRINKER

Will The Blade tell me if Roosevelt is a drinker of intoxicating liquors?—J. M., Athens, Ill.

There have been a few questions received at this office asking whether reports that have been circulating around the country that Theodore Roosevelt is a heavy drinker are true or not. We wish to assert that such rumors are entirely false and groundless. They have doubtless been circulated by Roosevelt's enemies.

ASSAY OFFICES

I would like to know where I can get precious minerals tested.—J. G. S., Wise Co., Va.

The assay offices in this country are located at Boise City, Idaho; Helena, Mont.; Denver, Colo.; Seattle, Wash.; San Francisco, Cal.; Charlotte, N. C.; St. Louis, Mo., and New York City. Any one wishing to have gold or silver assayed in quantity or wishing to sell to the government, may present his property at the assay office, where he may have the metal reduced and made into bars, or, if he prefers, he may sell his bullion to the government. The charge for doing the work is merely nominal, and based on the actual cost. These offices are run by the government and all reports are true concerning the value of the metal, which may be presented in any form, whether ore, coin, jewelry or in any other shape.

SOME AMERICAN DIPLOMATS

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give the names of the United States ambassadors to England, France, Spain and Portugal.—R. C. F., Woodlawn, Va.

The American ambassadors extraordinary and plenipotentiary to France and Great Britain are Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, and Whitelaw Reid, of New York, in the order named. The envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary to Portugal and Spain are Edwin V. Morgan, of New York, and Henry Clay Ide, of Vermont, in order named.

ERIE CANAL

I want the Question Bureau to tell all it can about the Erie canal.—W. B., Grand Rapids, Mich.

In 1803 Gouverneur Morris made the suggestion of a canal connecting the Hudson river with Lake Erie, and DeWitt Clinton took up the idea. Finally an act was passed on April 7, 1816, which authorized the construction of the Erie and Champlain canal; the following year the ground was first broken, and on November 4, 1825, during Clinton's term as governor of New York, the canal was formally opened from Albany to Buffalo, a distance of 352 miles. It cost $7,602,000, but it reduced the freightage time between the termini from 20 days to 10, and the passenger time shortly to three and one-half by a line of light packet boats with relays of horses at a trot. The freight charges were first reduced from $100 a ton to $10 and then to $3. The canal was at first 40 feet wide and four feet deep; later enlarged to 70 feet at the top, 56 feet at the bottom and seven feet deep. It has 72 locks, 110 by 18, 57 of them being double. It is fed from Lake Erie, the Black river and several lakes in its course. The total rise to Buffalo is 568 feet, which means that the general fall of water is to the eastward.

POLITICAL CONVENTIONS

Please tell where the Republican and Democratic national conventions will be held this year and explain the organization of each.—L. C., Ravenswood, W. Va.

The national committee of each political party meets some time before the date for the meeting of the national convention and formulates plans for the convention, selecting the place of meeting and announcing the number of delegates to be sent by each state. Just a few days before the meeting of the convention the committee gets together and chooses temporary and permanent chairmen as well as a secretary. The convention usually ratifies these selections. When the convention meets the credentials of the different delegates are investigated, the standing committees are appointed, and the permanent organization of the body is completed. At the close of the convention or some time during its meeting each state delegation selects some one of their number to serve on the national committee for the next four years. Usually this committee meets soon after its formation and appoints a national chairman and secretary.

In Democratic national conventions the state has always been the normal voting unit. The casting of the vote of the state as a unit, by the will of a majority of the delegation, has always been recognized as legitimate and regular. When the vote of the state has been divided and the minority of the delegation was allowed a voice it has been done by the will of the delegation and not of the convention. It is a rule in Democratic national conventions that a two-thirds majority is required to effect the nomination of a presidential candidate. Each state is entitled to two delegates for each electoral vote. Delegates are also admitted from each of the territories and from the District of Columbia, but with no right to vote unless granted by the convention; since their constituents cannot vote at the election.

A Republican national convention also consists of two delegates for each electoral vote of the separate states. Delegates from the territories and District of Columbia are also admitted but under the same conditions as those that attend the Democratic convention. The voting unit has always been the congressional districts or the individual delegate. Each congressional district selects two delegates to the convention, four are elected to correspond with the state's senatorial share of the electoral votes, and there are two additional delegates if there is a congressman-at-large.

The Republican convention this year will be held at Chicago, and the Democrats will hold theirs in Baltimore, Md.

THE ALPHABET

I want to know something about the orgin of the English alphabet and its history.—J. M. C., Nickelsville, Va.

The theory of its development with a colony of Phoenicians, a Semitic people who resided in Egypt during the Hyksos period, was first presented by M. de Rouge, a French Egyptologist, in 1859, and was founded upon a comparison of Phoenician alphabetic forms with certain characters of an Egyptian hieratic script of the old empire.

It is to be remembered that all original systems of writing had their origin in picture forms; and it is interesting to note in this connection that the 22 letters forming the Phoenician alphabet represent the first sound of the syllables giving the Semitic name of an object. Thus, aleph, the head of an ox, gives the linear form of that object; and so of beth, a house; gimel, a camel; and the others. The resemblance between the pictorial forms and the object represented is sufficiently close in the Semitic alphabet to indicate an original development with a Semitic people. Whether this was suggested to them by the hieroglyphic system of the Egyptians, or of any other people, it is a Semitic alphabet, wherever or however suggested.

The researches of Prof. Glaser in Arabia, showing a more ancient form of the Semitic letters than the Phoenicians carried to Greece, indicates an earlier contact of the Semitic Arabians with the dynastic Egyptians than the Hyksos period in Egypt, and it is now urged by many scholars that the cradle of our alphabet was south Arabia.

The dynastic Egyptians are now generally conceded to have migrated into Egypt from the land of Punt, either on the Arabian or African shores of the Red Sea.

It is a curious fact in this connection that among the remains of the royal tombs of the first dynasty, recently discovered at Abydos, certain of these Semitic alphabetic characters are found in association with Egyptian hieroglyphic characters, in association simply—as engraved upon the same objects—although separate and distinct types, showing that these characters were in existence at the date of Menes.

For this reason it is again improbable that these letters had their origin with a Semitic people in Egypt during the Hyksos period. They were in existence at a much earlier date, although as Prof. Sayce says, they may have been suggested by contact with an Egyptian people.

Dr. Evans' discoveries of Phoenician alphabetic characters in the island of Crete, coming from a pre-Mycenean period, has led to the discussion of the possibilities of the origin of these alphabetic forms in Asia Minor, or other Mediterranean lands.

Dr. Evans, has, however, said in this connection: "Should it be proved that a proto-Semitic element existed in Crete and other parts of the Aegean world from very early times, it would simplify some problems at present enigmatical." As may be seen, the problem, as to the time and place of the origins of the Phoenician alphabet, is yet unsolved, but upon which a great variety of testimony is appearing.

With regard to the number of letters the original Semitic alphabet, these are now known to have been twenty-two. Of these, twenty survive in our alphabet. The additional letters in our alphabet may, however, all be traced to the Phoenician types, through deformation of certain characters.

Thus the letters u, v and y are derived from the vau or digamma, with w as a double v.

The x sign is the Phoenician samekh, and the z sign is from the Phoenician zayin, signifying weapons. The letter j is a later addition to our alphabet, and is derived from the letter i.

As our alphabet is directly derived from the Latin, it is of special interest that the Latin alphabet, as it has come down to us, adheres the most closely to its ancient Phoenician, prototype, as first received by the Greeks. Of the six non-Phoenician characters which were added to the early Greek alphabet, and have come down to us in the signs upsilon, xi, phi, chi, psi, and omega, no trace appears in the Latin alphabet.

The character & is not alphabetic. It is merely a ligature of the two letters of the word et, a Latin word signifying and.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give me a description of Westminster Abbey.—E. P. H., Henry, Ill.

Westminster Abbey dates from the reign of Henry III. and Edward I., when it was erected on the site of the Saxon minster founded by Sebert. Henry VII. added the beautiful chapel at the east end, and at the beginning of the 18th century the upper parts of the two towers at the west end were erected from designs of Sir Christopher Wren. It is 360 feet long and 195 feet wide within the walls. It is the crowning place of the kings and queens of England, from Edward the Confessor to the present kind. Many of them are buried in the abbey, some with, and others without monuments. In the south transept are the tombs and honorary monuments of the great poets, from Chaucer down to Tennyson. In other parts are numerous sculptured monuments to statesmen, warriors, philosophers, divines, patriots, and eminent individuals generally, many of whom are interred within the walls.

ORIGIN OF BULGARIANS

I saw mentioned in your paper several years ago the fact that the Bulgarian people were of Tartar origin. Appleton's as well as Chambers' encyclopedias mention that the Bulgarians originated from the Finns. I would like to have you tell me which is the correct statement.—G. L. S., Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.

Some of our references state that the Bulgarians are descended from the Tartar people and others that they are of Finnish origin. There seems to be some doubt as to their real origin. The reference work that we used as an authority when we made the statement that they were originally Tartars, claimed that they were.

MISCELLANEOUS

E. M. R., Indiana, Pa.—The state of Pennsylvania is represented in congress by two senators and 32 representatives.

A. R., Lagrange, Ind.—You will have to write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

SECRETARY OF FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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Continued from First Page.

Then I remembered I hadn't asked Jo what she thought about it, but I ought to have known she wouldnt have waited to be asked. Just then she turned and I saw an amused crinkle around her gorgeous eyes. And I knew something—she was sure, too, that I could take care of myself. Jo's teaching had been sound and good.

"As I want so much, I'm willing to pay for it. But I am rather at a loss—" Mrs. Hazard looked first at Jo, then myself tentatively, expecting help.

I looked at Jo and my eyebrows asked: "Three thousand a year?" But Jo didn't even blink, and I had to wade in alone.

"I expect so much," Mrs. Hazard reminded me. "Up early, to bed late, and on duty all the time?"

I took my plunge.

"Three thousand," I said quickly, for fear I wouldn't get it out, and choking a bit at that. Of course, I meant a year.

"Well," she said, "if you do me a good summer's work it's worth it." Heavens! She had understood summer!

"And the two-weeks clause?" I asked, feeling sure I was going to get a bump somewhere. It all sounded too good to be true.

"Oh, there's no such thing. I can't afford to lose you." After all, a clause works both ways. "If you don't realize my expectatnons, why it's my bad judgment and I lose, but I've never yet made a mistake in estimating a person. Now, your clothes——"

"Yes, there it was! A good, sound bump, too! A girl's clothes for a summer traveling in that set would make an awful hole in three thousand. I just wanted to weep.

"I suppose," she reflected, "your clothes will have to be profit and loss, or stock in trade, or whatever you call it when one starts in business. As it's my bupsiness, I guess I'll have to stock it. Besides, if I pay for them I can dictate what you shall have. You must always shine just a little bit brighter than anyone else."

I know I should have pinched myself, and rubbed my eyes and wondered if I had heard aright and all those other things. What I did was to put out my hand, which she took with a squeeze, while I said:

"You talk like a fairy godmother, and I haven't the slightest doubt you can change a pumpkin into a coach and four, but if you want me to scrub the kitchen, all you have to do is to say so."

She patted my cheek. I suppose she knew she was buying my love and affection, but it was none the less sincere. Finally she put out her fat hand to Jo.

"I'll take care of her," she promised simply, and started for the door.

"Just one question," I implored. "Will your son and daughter have to know the reason of me?"

"Not the real reason," she replied. "To them you are to be just a member of my cabinet—Secretary of Frivolous Affairs. It would never do to handicap you by letting them know you are to—er—manipulate them. And do you know I'm rather looking forward to enjoying out little secret?"

"And the baseball?" I wanted to know, suddenly remembering it.

"Oh, that's Hap's hobby just now. Beginning of the season or something of that sort. Talk it to him. It's the quickest way to attract his attention; the way I expect you to get him turned around."

She chuckled in that odd way she had, and when the door closed on her somewhat stately, albeit portly, back I fell on Jo's motherly bosom and had another cry—this time a cry of pure, unalloyed joy. Aren't women silly?

Later that afternoon, on my way down to see Mr. Partridge to tell him about the Aladdin's lamp I had rubbed—I felt I just had to talk it over with some one besides Jo—I dropped a letter in the box. It was addressed to the gilded prison on Commonwealth avenue, and although the tone was far from rude—Jo won't stand for rudeness, even to a cat—it was so terse and direct you would have thought I was writing a telegram. I told her I hoped she would have no trouble getting some one. I wonder if she ever did?

IV.

A Haphazard Meeting.

I was to make my bow to society the following week, the occasion being that wonderful reception at which Laura Hazard was to be the bright particular star. She was to hold the center of the stage in the limelight while I was to be tucked away on a back line of the chorus to find out Who's Who in Society and Why. It was a strenuous time for me, those days preceding the reception. I always went home so tired that Jo said I talked in my sleep about "color" and "texture," and jumped sometimes as if the dressmaker had stuck me with a pin. I wasn't to become an actual member of the family until they moved back home from the hotel.

Besides the mother, son and daughter, there was one other member of the family, John Crowninshield, Mrs. Hazard's brother, a lawyer whom the society reporters had let alone more than ten years ago. He had insisted upon becoming a confirmed old bachelor, and had dropped out of sight socially. He might have been a bachelor, but I was prepared to deny that he was old. True, there was a bit of silver at his temples, but it merely made him look distinguished and harmonized beautifully with his eyes; gray and clear that looked right through you like Mr. Partridge's, only more so. He had a handclasp that made you feel immediately as if he were your long-lost brother, and you'd swear by him to your very last breath.

Laura Hazard was tall, very blond, very pretty, altogether distingue—if you say such a thing about a woman—with broad shoulders and thin lips, giving one the impression that she had just materialized from a picture in a fashion book. She slipped into everyday conversation with me without any reference as to who I was or what I was. It gave me a clear understanding of my position. I was one of them; there was to be no doubt of me. I had made good until I proved otherwise. They had stuck me up on the top rung of the ladder, and all I had to do was to stay there.

My meeting with Hap took place on a crowded street at a time when I was more or less disheveled from a whole morning's seance in a milliner's shop. We were about to rush back to the hotel and grab luncheon—Jo saw me only at breakfast and when I was asleep—for we had an engagement with the dressmaker at two, when just as we reached the curb a young man driving a long, low, rakish, battleship-gray car, drew up behind the limousine and waved to us.

"Just want to say I can't stop for luncheon, mother," he called. "Got a deal on with Peabody and haven't time."

He was about to change gear preparatory to leaving when he began to stare at me and I knew he was looking at the wisps of hair that dangled about my ears. His mother signaled to him.

"You must not neglect your meals for any deal," she said firmly. "You must take time—this is Miss Codman—think of your health. Let Peabody wait. Besides, luncheon is ready anyhow. We're in a hurry, too. I ordered it by telephone."

He acknowledged m and I bowed to him while she was still talking, and we both smiled. It was funny. The next minute I was in the limousine.

"Oh, all right," he agreed cheerfully, and waited for us to start.

I don't know what he thought as he followed; I don't know if he knew who I was. I leaned back in the limousine, jogging my hat as I did so—I was not used to a limousine—thinking of only one thing—that I was missing the best club match at tennis in years, a thing I'd have given my head to see.

We were caught in a jam out of which the gray car wriggled ahead of us, so that when we reached the Somerset we found it drawn up to the curb and a most impatient young man pacing up and down the hallway of the suite.

"I've just got to see Peabody," he said, "and be at the ball game at three."

I knew my job when I saw it coming straight toward me.

"Who's going to pitch?" I asked.

It was the only thing I could think of in a hurry. It was electrical! He stopped short in his wild stride, stared at me an instant, and this time he did not look at the wisps of hair dangling about my ears; then he put out his hand, grabbed mine and pumped it up and down enthusiastically.

"Say, do you really understand baseball?" he asked.

"I do, really." The question was so identically his mother's that I smiled and he grinned back, thinking he understood even if he didn't. "I can almost tell when a man is going to bunt by the way he walks to the plate."

He grinned again, took a step closer—actually I thought he was going to kiss me—and gave my hand another up and down, with some additional pats for good measure.

"You're too good to be true," he announced.

"Goodness me!" I laughed. "Why, there are plenty of girls who understand baseball."

"Well, they don't travel in my set. No. Stupidest lot of girls you ever saw," he confided. A thought struck him so suddenly and peasantly that it fairly jumped from his eyes, and he took another step closer. Really he kept me scared! "Don't you want to go this afternoon?"

Of course I couldn't, or the next afterward, or even the next week. We were dated up for every day. I was awfully sorry. I knew right off I was going to like him. He was so easy to know, and good to look at, too, strong and husky, his skin tanned already as if he kept pretty much outdoors. His thick blond hair was worn long, a relic of football days, I suppose, and a characteristic forelock hung aslant one clear gray eye. Those eyes run in the family.

We had an enthusiastic luncheon. It couldn't have been otherwise with enthusiasm bubbling from such an enthusiastic young man, with Mrs. Hazard holding in on that chuckle of hers while we talked "curves" and "fade-aways" and things she didn't understand any more than so much Chinese.

When the gray car drew away from the curb down below, Mrs. Hazard looked at me and chuckled.

"It worked!" she whispered. "It actually worked!" And as she looked at me one eye was curiously a-twinkle.

That was the only conservation I had with Hap until the night of the reception. I didn't have time. Sometimes I saw him from the limousine, but it was just a "zip" and we were both gone; sometimes I nodded to him across the room with the telephone receiver glued to my ear and my lips ready to frame an order when the "hello" came. I was Secretary of Frivolous Affairs, all right enough. There were days when we almost dined in the limousine between dressmakers and milliners, other days when we saw everybody down to the candlestick-maker; again when I copied memoranda until my arm ached.

And I had vainly fancied myself Cinderella with Mrs. Hazard as the fairy Godmother. When she waved the wand which was giving me my job, all I had to do was to come down the grand stairway looking for the Prince. In my opinion Cinderella had a snap sitting at home before the kitchen fire while the people who had that ball affair in hand got it going.

One little incident happened that gave me something to think over during the drudgery of those days, and, with everything that happened afterward, I put it down in my mind as the beginning of things. Laura and I were on our way down Commonwealth avenue one afternoon, when suddenly she sat upright and looked through the door of the car.

"The Duc de Trouville!" she exclaimed, as another car passed.

I craned my neck inelegantly, but of course I did not see him; the car was gone. I knew that the duke had come to America to—well, who shall question the motives of a duke?

Something in her expression, the way she turned and looked at me seriously, intently, made the words significant. I was inexperienced enough then to jump at conclusions.

"The Duc de Trouville!" I repeated. "Is he the lucky man?" The question was impertinent; I knew it the moment I had uttered it.

"Well, no, he isn't," she answered, and laughed to cover my embarrassment. "In fact, that's all newspaper stuff about announcing my engagement. The house just needed doing over and it was done over, but not for a wedding. I shall get married some time, but not now. I am not engaged to anybody, and His Grace is still looking for the biggest prize. He's worth it, too—his title goes back to the time when titles in France meant something. I could win him if I tried; I've a pretty snug fortune, and of course a great deal would depend on the generosity of a settlement when the Duchess de Trouville is—selected."

I smiled and she laughed outright. "But somehow he's so important. He travels with a retinue, you know—I guess you call it that; secretary, two valets, a butler and a chauffeur—and I'm very much afraid he only appeals to my sense of humor. That isn't the proper spirit to go at marrying a duke."

"The Duchess de Trouville!" I mused. I was thinking of the bucolic gentleman pitted against the title. "It's a pretty name."

"Yes, but I know one prettier," she smiled, then suddenly: "I've been wondering if a title is worth all the fuss and bother. If I would always be contented with just that? What do you think about it, Loulie?" It was the first time she had called me by my first name.

"I'm rather old-fashioned, Laura," I replied, "and the continental idea of arranged marriages doesn't appeal to me. I believe in marrying for love, wading through fire and water and all that sort of thing if necessary, and then abiding by the consequences. If you love the duke, marry him; if not—"

"I don't love him; I don't even like him," she interrupted. "He's so polite, so terribly polite, so clever, so smooth, so polished that—well, I always feel just a little suspicious of him."

"Gracious!" I laughed. "Why, objection usually comes from exactly opposite reasons. You wouldn't have him otherwise, would you?"

"I don't know. Once Winthrop shook me good for skating on ice which he had warned me might give way." Winthrop, whose last name is Abbott, is the bucolic gentleman. "And, well, I'm awfully fond of Winthrop."

We both laughed.

"The Duchess de Truoville," she mused after awhile. "It is a pretty name, isn't it?"

To be Continued.

A Prayer to the Sun

From the Sanskrit.

THIS new and exalted praise of thee, O splendid, playful sun, is offered by us to thee. Be gratified by this, my speech. Approach this craving mind as a fond man seeks a woman. May that sun who contemplated and looks into all worlds be our protection. Let us meditate on the adorable light of the divine ruler; may it guide our intellects. Desirous of food, we solicit the gift of the splendid sun, who would be studiously worshipped. Venerable men, guided by understanding, salute the divine sun with oblations and praise.

CONDUCTOR PASSED THE PLATE

Taking Up a Church Collection Reminded Him of His Car.

It was a street car conductor's duties in the church of which he was a member to take up the collections one day, and, as it happened his first experience of such duties. He was a little nervous as he started down the center aisle, but that soon wore off, and he began to feel almost at home.

There were several children in the first pew, each put in a penny. The people in the next pew also contributed something each.

A big glum fellow sat alone in the third pew. The new collector passed him the plate, but the man shook his head and stuck his hand deep in his pockets.

Thereupon our friend the conductor stopped, put up his hand as if to jerk the bell cord, and said, "Well, you'll have to get off."

To Detect Crime.

An ingenious, if cumbersome, invention has been offered to the Paris police authorities for the detection of crime committed in the streets. In fact, it could be applied to accidents. The proposal is to install in the clock towers in the various streets a cinematograph apparatus directed by wireless.

To Make Baseballs.

Harper's Weekly.

In the center of the standard baseball, as used by the professional players, there is a globe of compressed cork covered with rubber. This globe is about an inch in diameter and around it are wound a few layers of coarse twine. It is then sent to the winding room, where machines first wind on thick fourply blue yarn. At frequent intervals the ball is soaked in a cement solution and put aside to dry.

Many different workers have to do with the winding of the ball. Each workman tests it for size and weight before he passes it along. The machines insure tight and even winding, and there are different machines for different sizes of yarn. These machines are operated in secret in a locked room.

When the ball has been wound to the proper size with blue and white yarn, and has been dipped in the solution, it is wound finally with smaller yarn. Thus the firm, rough center is overlaid with finer and finer material until at last it is smooth and perfect, ready for the cover.

The best horse hide obtainable is used for covers. The pieces are cut by hand and dampened and stretched. The ball is put into clamps and the cover sewed on with cotton thread, which has a greater frictional strength than linen or silk. Each ball is sewed by hand and then put into a machine that irons down the seams. The polishing is done by still another machine. Then, after being stamped and wrapped, the ball is ready for the market.

A ball weighs five ounces and is nine inches in circumference. In the course of manufacture it is weighed and measured five times.

Killed by Vehicles.

New York Press.

Reports of the National Highways Protective Society of accidents due to vehicular traffic in the streets of New York city for the month of September show 43 persons were killed and 234 seriously injured. Twenty of those killed were children under 16 years of age.

The deaths from automobiles were 11, from trolleys 14, from wagons 17 and from runaways one. Automobiles injured 107, trolleys 67 and wagons 60.

Accidents in the New York state highways outside of New York city resulted in 16 deaths and 164 injuries. Of the deaths 12 were caused by automobiles, two by trolleys, one by a wagon and one by a bicycle. Automobiles injured 120, trolleys 35 and wagons five.

A Pike 267 Years Old.

London Chronicle.

The pike is a fish for which now there is little demand. Yet Edward I., who regulated the prices of different fish, that his subjects might not be at the mercy of the venders, fixed the value of pike higher than fresh salmon and at more than ten times that of the best turbot. Pike are supposed to live longer than any other fish in spite of their former popularity as food. Gesner relates that in 1497 a pike was caught in Swabia with a ring attached, inscribed, "I was first put into this lake by the hands of the governor of the universe, Frederick II., October 5, 1230." This is the fish's story.

Bubbler Can Be Lifted.

Popular Mechanics.

The one great disadvantage of the ordinary bubbling cup sanitary fountain lies in the fact that the drinkers, whether they be men, women or children, tall, short, fat or thin, must place their lips to the cup instead of placing the cup to the lips.

In an endeavor to remedy this disadvantage, one sanitary drinking fountain manufacturer has designed a bubbler which may be raised to the height of the lips, so that the user may stand in a perfectly easy and natural position while drinking. This made possible by a hose and cup arrangement, the hose consisting of a double fuse. The inner tube is the feed pipe for the bubbler, and the outer tube acts as a waste pipe, carrying away the surplus water while the person is drinking. The flow of water through the inner tube is continuous no matter what the position of the cup, but when the cup is lowered into its position in the fountain basin, the water flows over it and discharges in the basin, instead of being carried away by the outer tube.

Hats and Occupations.

London Chronicle.

In some parts of the world the silk hat is still the professional headgear of the chimneysweep. About a dozen years ago the writer constantly observed this in Wurtemberg, and the last year he found the same combination in Switzerland. The mysterious relations between the hat and occupation, convictions and recreations, would make an interesting study. At one time the politician who wore a white hat proclaimed himself a Radical; nowadays he would probably be suspected as an old-fashioned Tory. Then, no self-respecting cricketer would have appeared without a tall hat in former days. But Mr. Jenner-Fust has recorded how he and others were compelled to drop the habit in the twenties and thirties by the spectators' jeers at "post boys."

Fish Is a Hearty Eater.

New York Sun.

The biggest fish at the Aquarium, and also, among the fishes, the biggest eater, is a jewfish that arrived here from Key West, Fla., October 17, 1911. This fish is five feet in length and weighs 150 pounds. It has a big bulky body and a big head, which would measure about 15 inches across at the base of the jaws. Its big mouth opens wide and deep; it could take in the bottom of a water bucket.

This big fish could easily take codfish weighing four or five pounds apiece whole, but they don't feed it that way. They give it for food codfish and herring, the herring whole, but the codfish cut up in strips weighing about a pound and a half each. Of codfish and herring together this big fish eats about 10 pounds daily, 70 pounds a week.

Of all the dwellers in the Aquarium there is but one that eats more, that being the sea lion, which takes 20 pounds of food daily; but the sea lion is eight feet long and weighs 600 pounds.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912.

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Kickin' the expressed will of the people aroun' is a dangerous business.

"The most careful aviator has been killed." What chance is there for the reckless?

Mr Taft sees a crisis in the country's history, but he hasn't given up all hope yet.

Banker Morse can recommend freedom as a health restorer. And it's easy to take.

The unit rule is a blunt instrument by which recalcitrant delegates are rendered harmless.

The minimum cost of duels in France is $20. There are never any funeral expenses to be paid.

If June can live up to the poetry that has been written about it, nothing more should be expected.

The Chicago convention is going to be a big show that doesn't have to advertise to draw a crowd.

People who talk about this world as a vale of tears show a want of appreciation of June weather.

It is said that only five per cent of the American people buy books. Probably the rest borrow them.

Senator Lorimer can weep at the drop of the hat. Which puts him in a class with the hay fever victims.

Talking about the prettiest girl in the world is nonsense. It isn't probable that she has been discovered yet.

The school teachers haven't as yet fallen into the habit of telling the girls that they may be President some day.

A Connecticut man is struck by lightning every seven years. Not quite as bad as hay fever, which comes every year.

Motorcyclists always ride as if they were going somewhere with a reprieve for an innocent man who is about to be executed.

Nineteen hundred and twelve is going down in history as the year when the federal steam roller was converted into junk.

A report from Cuba says the negroes are taking to the woods. There are occasions when taking to the woods is good politics.

Colonel Roosevelt always seems to get the right word at the right time. "Brigandage" fits that affair at Columbus quite snugly.

The idea of abolishing legislatures will not spread very rapidly. People are willing to endure many things for the sake of tradition.

People of the United States spent $25,000,000 for chewing gum last year. Enough to have purchased a number of high-priced automobiles.

Too much fuss is made about strawberry shortcake. It isn't in the same class with cherry pie. The one is ragtime; the other a soothing melody.

Mr. Carnegie doesn't like the way the presidential campaign is being conducted. It will have to go on, however, until it reaches the bitter end.

Each bath that is taken by United States senators in the bath rooms provided for them costs the country $6. The cost of whitewashing a senator is not made public.

We love June and have tried to say so, but all our words seem weak after seeing this from the Houston Post: "Oh, you juicy, joyous, jubilant jigperish, julepiferous June!"

An Indiana pastor says the faithlessness of preachers is not a modern event, and then he refers to Micah, Eli and David, who lived before the hobble skirt came into vogue.

While Mr. Taft's Ohio friends were binding and gagging the expressed will of the people, South Dakota Republicans were rolling up a big majority for Colonel Roosevelt.

One Massachusetts woman wants a law requiring married men to wear buttons. But why label the poor fellows? Any bright woman ought to be able to distinguish a married man at sight.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

During the next few months politics is going to occupy the center of the stage throughout the length and breadth of the United States. Every day there will be something doing that will raise goose pimples on the flesh of the people. The Weekly Blade covers more territory than any other newspaper publication in the country. It is now welcomed in 240,000 homes; it goes into every state and territory of the Union. While this is very gratifying, The Blade wants to be of still greater usefulness during the forthcoming campaign. It seeks to enter at least a hundred thousand more homes. To accomplish this purpose the publishers have decided to make a special campaign offer.

During the next five months The Blade will be sent to any address in the United States at a ridiculously low price of subscription, and will give a cash commission to our friends who will interest themselves in sending us new subscribers. Everybody who is willing to take hold of this matter should lose no time in writing to us for information concerning the terms proposed. It will be worth anybody's while to take advantage of this opportunity to earn a little money on the side, without interfering with regular daily work or business affairs. The chance is ripe, now, and now is the time to take hold. Write at once for a card giving full information in regard to the offer. We believe that the rate of commission will satisfy you.

The low price and the popular characteristics of The Blade will make it an easy paper to talk for. Wherever it is introduced it becomes a household friend. It is edited with a view of interesting every member of the family and is clean and wholesome.

Next week one of the biggest events in history will take place at Chicago. All eyes are now turned toward the convention city of the Republican party. Following the outcome of the party's deliberations a great campaign for supremacy will be inaugurated. People in every part of the country will desire to keep in touch with affairs as the battle progresses. The Blade will be on the firing line.

Write at once for cards giving full information in regard to our great offer. Addres: The Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MORE AUTOMOBILE DEVELOPMENTS.

Among the distinguished feudists of New York's east side are Mr. Chick Trigger and Mr. Mike Fagin. As they stood at a Bowery curb the other evening, a taxi-cab speeded by. Out of it came a fusilade of shots. Mr. Trigger made one leap to the swinging doors of his saloon and was under cover. Not so lucky his companion. A bullet took up its lodging in his right leg. The taxi-cab rolled on.

In another part of the city, four men stepped from a taxi-cab. Before the car had much more than turned a corner, they had shot and mortally wounded an Italian, said to have been marked for punishment by a band of his countrymen.

The prophet must be up in his business who can foresee the developments growing out of a great invention or a great discovery. Yet how obvious it was, when the automobile came into use, that its quiet ways and its swiftness would appeal strongly to the criminal. It was such a craft that pirates hunger for. It more than matches the gum-shoes of the burglar. In the depths of its tonneau, the gang-fighter is entrenched and over its high walls he calmly lays low his enemy. But, even with the hint of history, no one may say whose turn the automobile will serve next.

A STRAIN ON BELIEVING.

Following the announcement that the Standard Oil Company was about to spend a million dollars for the improvement of its plant at Sarnia, Ontario, opposite Port Huron, a rumor gained ground that the company intended to centralize its American and Canadian interests there in order to escape the "dissolution" laws of the United States.

To believe the rumor, one must believe that the officers are deeply pained because their property is worth some $200,000,000 more since the Wickersham "dissolution" than it was before.

THE KNIFE OR THE CELL.

A Cleveland man, found guilty of pawning the goods of his employers for money with which to pay gambling debts, has asked that a surgical operation be performed for the purpose of removing his passion for cards. "This fever," he says, "robs me of reason. I forget honor, duty, faithfulness, gratitude, love of family and everything dear and sacred to a self-respecting man."

There are cases where the vicious have apparently been cured of evil habits by the removal of tumors or bones pressing upon parts of the brain. But it is to be suspected that the cures have been largely psychological. The patients go under anaesthetics with the faith that wonderful changes are to be brought about in their being while they are buried in unconsciousness. The faith remains after the surgeons are through with them. But how long the cure is effective, how permanent it may be pronounced, there is a sad lack of data. Interest in the cases appears to have faded out with the discharge from the hospital.

The court at Cleveland had the authority to choose between applying the remedy of the penitentiary and the novel restorative suggested by the defendant. In this instance it might be well to try both methods—send the young man to prison and let the doctors there treat him and study him and so get a history that would be of value to the next court faced with such an alternative in the application of therapeutic justice.

WHO'S YOUR COUNTY CHAIRMAN?

We ask our readers to please send us at once the name of the Chairman of the Republican County Central Committee of their own county. Please give his name, postoffice address, county and state.

If you do not know the name of the chairman, send the name of some member of the committee instead. At the same time, be very sure to ask us to send you our special campaign terms.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE CREDITS DIVIDED.

In the same hours that the Ancient Order of Political Bamboozlers were cramming a state endorsement of Taft down the throats of a people who voted a majority of 63,000 against him in the primary elections, the people of South Dakota registered a few remarks, to-wit—every congressional district for Roosevelt and against Taft, every delegate for Roosevelt and against Taft, every faith in Roosevelt and none whatsoever in Taft.

SOLDIERS OF SCIENCE.

A scientific person visiting in Hawaii had himself lowered into the crater of the big volcano there in order to study the boiling lava and the squirting steam a shade or two nearer than anyone else has dared to approach. He was drawn back before the gases overcame him.

At Vesuvius, another scientist, this time accompanied by a cinemetograph operator, went deep into the crater where litt'e puffs of dust are thrown out, geysers shoot forth and the floor has a habit of rising and blowing itself into smithereens. The rewards of the venture are a set of moving picture films.

The world's fund of valuable lore will not be swelled appreciably by the information gathered by these men who walked or swung over the pulse of the volcanoes. But the standing of science as an institution without fear has been paraded. The two adventurers have proved themselves of the same company as the polar explorers, the students of explosives and the experimentalists who let infected insects bite them in order to test theories as to the dissemination of typhus and yellow fevers. There are devotees at the shrine of knowledge as there are crusaders, social settlement workers and spiritual directors in leper colonies. They, too, know how to put thought of self behind them.

CORPORATIONS.

The census bureau reports that individuals own and control more than one-half of all the manufacturing establishments in the United States. About one-fifth are in the control of partnerships, the remainder, with the exception of co-operative establishments, being operated under the form of corporate ownership.

While the corporations in the manufacturing field are outclassed in point of numbers, they yet employ 75 per cent of the labor of the country and produce 79 per cent of the products, measured according to value. The joint-stock scheme of doing business is having a constantly growing favor, the census bulletin saying that it "has increased so greatly that it represents an appreciably larger proportion of the manufacturing interests of the country in 1909 than in 1904."

There is every prospect that the corporation method of promoting and conducting business will be virtually universal in this country within the next 15 or 20 years. There is all the more reason, then, that some adequate method of control of corporations should be put into force before the problem becomes too unwieldy to be dealt with short of surgery.

THE BETRAYAL.

To add six delegates to the Taft list, the reactionary politicians cancelled and reversed the explicit command of the Republican rank and file of Ohio. To obtain six delegates, the President of the United States sent orders to the patronage almoners and the federal officeholders that they must, under all circumstances, ignore and defy a majority of 63,000 against him. To hold their tickets at the federal trough, the officeholders pulled their wires and worked the betrayal of the Republican party in Ohio.

In the course of his pre-primary campaign in this state, Mr. Taft said that "bossism is a false issue and a sham." If, by any shadow of a question it were even true that bossism was a false issue and a sham, it is so no longer. For Mr. Taft has made that issue the paramount issue in this commonwealth. He has made it imperative on the part of the people to mark and punish every man flaunting the people's will and trampling upon their decision. He has made it incumbent upon the Republican rank and file to close, with grim dispatch, the political career of every traitor to their cause. The issue of bossism has been touched with the match of greed and set flaming cloudhigh—the living, burning issue of the hour in Ohio.

As a result of the discharge of the Jezebel's contract at Columbus, three things have been learned:

First—That the Taft campaigners are so desperately hard up for delegates that they will have them by foul means if fair means fail.

Second—that the bosses, big and little, are ripe for the block.

Third—that the people, so long used by the politicians, must get the trick of using the politicians.

ADVERTISING THEIR DESPERTION.

The politicians who have grouped themselves about Mr. Taft, as a sort of Mount Ararat defying the flood, betray a pitiful faith in strategies of the childish and vacant-headed order. Failing to carry primaries, fearful of the loyalty of the southern officeholder delegates who are faithful only to federal pap, the Taft managers are considering plans for packing the Chicago convention with bellows-lunged shouters.

It is quite within the power of the Taft boomers to fill the open spaces of the convention hall with their kind of people. They hold the tickets. They have the authority of the national committee for distributing them. Nothing could be easier than surrounding the delegates with volunteer and hired bawlers and brawlers trained like a claque to clamor for the nomination of the President.

But to what end? The yelpers might yelp until they caused the waters of the Drainage Canal to back up into Lake Michigan, but they couldn't change a vote. They couldn't swing a delegation. They couldn't convince any man concerned in the selection of a nominee that the country was pining and famishing for four more years of Taft. They might bring about a riot. Yet what is a riot worth, even if the heads of all the Roosevelt delegates were battered in? The plans of the boomers give a clue to the degree of their fright.

LET IN ON THE PROFITS.

About four years ago, a new magazine was made out of an old and discouraged one, taking a new name, a new system of cover designs and a new, more wakeful aspect. It made a specialty of printing the more irresponsible type of muckraking articles, the kind that betrayed upon the face of it the personal hatreds and indigestions of the writers as well as the want of carefully made investigations and carefully drawn conclusions. The magazine apparently prospered. It had a wide circulation. Its advertising pages were patronized.

At an early stage of its career and while looking its best, the magazine devised an altruistic scheme for letting its readers in on its profits. It sold stock under a guarantee of 7 per cent dividends, raising a capital of $2,600,000 from 24,000 investors. The magazine grew constantly more irresponsible, muckrakish. Then it blew up. The receiver levied a 10 per cent assessment, to which 5,400 of the 24,000 stockholders responded like dutiful little men and women. The sum of $87,000 was raised in this way.

The other day the magazine gave up the ghost. The $2,600,000 plus $87,000 is gone for good. And the value of that magazine as an agent for good is also gone. There doesn't seem to be any call for remarks, unless it is to advise people to patronize the old-fashioned gold-brick business in preference to the new kind. It isn't so shattering to the faith in the professions of humanitarianism.

INTERVENTION.

Officially, the sending of marines beyond the borders of the naval station in Cuba is not intervention. The American government studiously refrains from using the word. The President of Cuba, in admitting his inability to protect property and in calling for aid, also says nothing about intervention. But the conditions of intervention exist, just the same.

It would appear now as if it were intervention that the insurrectos have been playing for all along. They do not desire American rule, or a system of government in which the United States is in whole or in part acting as a protector. What they do hope to get by intervention is the same sort of terms that Mr. Taft, as the intermediary four years ago, granted to the rebels of that time. The revolutionists got then much more than they had any right to expect. The property they stole was either paid for by the government, or was allowed to stay in their hands without reimbursement to the owners. Pillagers, highwaymen and guerrillas went free. They returned home with rewards for taking part in the exciting little excursion. A good time was had by all.

The fomenters of the present rebellion count upon equally good treatment. Logically, they have a right to do so. Where they fail is in measuring the character of Uncle Sam's temper.

Among the aviation laws being framed by the international congress is this paragraph: "In the event of a birth or a death occurring on an aircraft, the pilot must enter the event in a logbook and notify the authorities at the first place where he descends." It is evident that aviators take an optimistic view of the future.

Select your June bride early and avoid the rush.

A MEMORIAL TO WILBUR WRIGHT

While the services of Wilbur Wright in the development of aerial navigation have been acknowledged in this country without question, it has remained for foreigners to take the initiative toward erecting permanent memorials to the pioneer.

In England, an aviator has proposed a great exhibition and contest of aeroplanes, from the earnings of which a monument shall be erected to Wilbur Wright. Across the channel a movement has been launched for the placing of a stone upon the field at Le Mans where Wright demonstrated the practicability of the heavier-than-air machine and wiped away scepticism of the joint inventions of him and his brother for all time.

It would be a standing rebuke to the patriotism of Americans if Englishmen and Frenchmen should be first to do honor to Wilbur Wright in this way. There are several organizations devoted to the interests of aeronautics who should promote a movement for a monument in this country, to be erected either at Dayton, or on the Carolina coast, where the experiments of the Wright brothers first bore the fruit of success.

Wilbur Wright's memory is fixed in our history to stay. He will never be forgotten for that which he has done. But it might easily pass from the memory of posterity that Americans of Wright's own generation duly appreciated his genius. A memorial to Wilbur Wright would save us from that shame.

NO PUBLIC PROTEST.

The free bath supplied to United States senators, says John Sharp Williams, is a graft not worth while, inasmuch as it arouses public criticism, gives the muckraker a chance to rake and costs $6 for every senator soaped, lathered, soaked, steamed and made fit for respectable company. So he would abolish the baths and give the room over to the storage of public documents, now piled high in an abandoned car barn.

John Sharp Williams is long experienced in statesmanship and so would know whether or not it were worth while to bathe a senator. But we think he is mistaken as to the attitude of the public. Instead of criticizing an expenditure of $6 per person per bath, the public submits to the charge without protest, fully realizing the difficulties that beset a member of the upper chamber in keeping himself clean. More than this, the public would stand triple the charge with meekness. It would open up the treasury building to any laundering expert or institution that would assure the country the possession of an outfit of senators washed, purified and disinfected even to the matter of dirty politics and dirty money.

CONVENTIONS RULED BY BOSSES.

The Ohio Democrats, in their fight against the Ohio Republicans have thrown away their most valuable campaign capital. They might have pointed with scorn at the shameful exhibition of a party "dedicated to liberty" letting itself be man-handled by the bosses for the use and purpose of the bosses alone. They might have shown, by contrast that they, as a party, were a free party, a free organization, unleashed, unbossed, under the sway of no one, high or low.

Instead the Democratic delegates submitted like nice little gentlemen to the orders of their sultans. To please their dictators, they delivered nineteen Wilson delegates, chosen by popular vote, over to the Harmon boomers to handle as the boomers choose to handle them. They completely wiped out the vote of the people who elected the Wilson delegates. They canceled a primary election. In almost so many words they told the Democrats who voted for the Wilson delegates that they had no standing, no voice, and could go to the mischief if they didn't like it.

The difference between a machine-ruled Republican convention and a machine-ruled Democratic convention isn't worth going into details to explain. One is the pot, the other the kettle, and neither is entitled to call names.

The cure for this sort of political sickness lies in pressing the operation of the primary system and other measures looking to popular participation in party affairs to the end that bossism—that "false issue and a sham" of Mr. Taft's—be destroyed and the people be restored to their own. The sharp line between the system of party control by political straps and grand Turks and a system of control by the real party, consisting of the mass of party voters, is drawn by the Roosevelt battle of 1912. That engagement marks the beginning of the new era in the nation's life—free voters, free conventions, free parties, knowing no master and wholly incapable of cowering when any self-constituted boss cracks a whip.

Between the conventions and the opening of the national campaign the country will have time to recover from its headache.

The present political turmoil is bound to result in the relegation of a large number of prominent men to the has-beenery.

He was a far-sighted statesman who saw the necessity of attaching the Platt amendment to the Cuban constitution.

Governor Harmon will need more than the nineteen delegates he took away from Wilson to get across.

If you are looking for trouble nine times out of ten you'll find it waiting around the corner.

Sunday School

VINDICATION OF A PROPHET

International Sunday School Lesson for June 16 Is "Christ's Witness of John the Baptist." Matt. 11:2-19.

By William T. Ellis.

A dramatic scene was witnessed in Carnegie Hall, New York, a few weeks ago. On the same platform, in the presence of the religious leadership of North America, sat Dr. Josiah Strong, Dr. Washington Gladden, Dr. Walter Rauschenbusch, and Rev. Charles Stelzle. These men had been for years as voices crying in the wilderness proclaiming the social mission of the church of Christ. They had been often disdained and condemned, and even their loyalty to the old gospel doubted. But in this great hour they came to their own, for the truth of their teaching was attested alike by conservative and liberal; and what they once proclaimed as a singular message is today the accepted program of the churches of Christ in America. The occasion reminded one of the vindication of John the Baptist, which is the story of today's Sunday School Lesson.

The man who goes before, the forerunner, whose business it is to clear the way for the matter coming after, has to bear the brunt of conflict and the shock of opposition. John had known the wilderness life; opposition and condemnation had been his share; the end of it apparently, had been a prison. Insidiously the temptation came—was it worth while; had he not made a mistake? In highest heroism he had dared all enmities: now he must die. We naturally recall, in connection with the Baptist's story, the lines of Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson:

"'A man must live.' We justify
Low shift and trick and treason high.
But is it so? Pray tell me why
Life at such cost it you have to buy?
In what religion were you told
'A man must live?'
"There are times when a man must die.
Imagine, for a battle cry
From soldiers, with a sword to hold—
From soldiers, with the flag unrolled—
The coward's whine, this liar's lie,
'A man must live!'"

The Preacher's Doubts.

A pathetic picture is this of an inspirer depressed. The preacher of truth in doubt is a tragic figure, and yet not an uncommon one. John in grim Macherus, on the other side of Jordan, the object of mighty Herod's vengeance, had time to brood upon all things; and insidious questionings haunted his mind. Partly this was physical; a day in the open air would have cured it. For all that, it was none the less real, and an experience through which all sensitive spirits are called to pass. Self-distrust is prompted by loneliness and hardship. The prison conditions were calculated to challenge John's certitude.

Even into the isolated dungeon of the Baptist had penetrated the news of the work of Christ. The message of a prophet and his teaching flies far and fast. Never a new exponent of a revised religion comes to these shores that his fame is not heralded on the wings of the wind. I once asked a company of English-speaking Japanese men, in an interior Japanese city, whether the name of Jesus was known throughout the land, and they were of one opinion that everybody in Japan had heard of Christ. We talk loosely about the millions of heathen who have not heard of Christ, but as a matter of fact, at the present time there are comparatively few to whom the name of Jesus is not known, although they have no understanding of His gospel.

What perturbed John was the lack of kingly state about the Messiah whose advent he had heralded. The full truth about Christ is greater than even the preachers of it understand. It is wonderfully true that "the half has never been told;" even the messenger of the Master does not apprehend the entire import of the good news he bears. John was limited in his understanding by the old Jewish notion of the Messiah's character. Therefore he sent messengers to Jesus to inquire if He was in truth the Coming One, or if there was still another to be expected.

The New Gospel.

Over Sir Christopher Wren's grave in St. Paul's is a Latin inscription meaning, "If you would see his monument, look around." The work is the best tribute to the worker. Thus Jesus said to John's messengers—and we might dwell upon the fidelity of these friends of the Baptist who stood by him even in his imprisonment—that they should behold His works and bear back to their master the news of what their eyes saw. That is a practical way, within every man's grasp, of studying the genuineness of Christianity. These are they which testify of the power of the Redeemer—"the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed and the deaf hear, and the dead are raised up, and the poor have good tidings preached to them."

One point in this self-vindication of Jesus is truer today than ever before: the poor are having the good tidings preached to them. The social passion of the Saviour has come to animate anew His church. The episcopal address of the bishops to the recent general conference to the Methodist Episcopal Church dwelt most vigorously upon the social aspects of christianity. The church is today going after the last and lowest of men with a message of hope and health. The ingenuity of Christendom is being exercised to devise ways of reaching the uttermost. A passion for the poor is coming to be a touchstone of Christian zeal. Not only is the church interested to bear to them the gospel of eternal hope, but she has also addressed herself to the task of remedying the conditions that make for poverty. The future program of the Church will be directed toward the creation of new industrial and social conditions wherein the gospel of Christ will be regnant.

The Oak Amid the Reeds.

I have seen the pilgrims returning from the Jordan River to Jerusalem, each bearing in his hand a bunch of the feathery plumes of the Jordan reeds. Of course they recall the words of Jesus in connection with this lesson, "What went ye out into the wilderness to behold? A reed shaken by the wind?" The question answered itself: John was no reed, but rather an oak withstanding all winds. This quality of indifference to prevailing winds won the admiration of Jesus, as it does of all men.

Occasionally Jesus was moved to irony and satire. We do not commonly think of him as using other than soft and gentle words, but listen to the keen sarcasm of this, "What went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold they that wear soft raiment are in kings' houses." Again hear Him, as He pictures the people like unto children in the market place, "Wisdom is justified of all her children." The gentle Master knew how to enploy withering scorn, biting satire, and terrific invective as well as seductive invitation. Every form of speech that will convey truth should be at the service of the teacher of truth. The soldier of God needs to know how to use many weapons, even as did his Captain.

A Paradox of Greatness.

The favor of the king is the success of the servant. John won this accolade of knighthood from Him whose messenger he was. What mattered the curses of the crowd or the hate of Herod? Jesus praised him.

"Men love thee, bless thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises; what are men?"

A strange paradox was involved in the words of Jesus, "Verily I say unto you, among them that are born of women there hath not arisen a greater than John the Baptist; yet he that is little in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he." Jesus could not resist linking the significance of John's life up to the present.

That was His way; He wanted His bearers to understand that John, greatest of the old order, was not as highly privileged as those who belonged to the new kingdom which Christ Himself introduced. "It is better to enter the kingdom than to herald its coming." Or, as Dr. Alexander MacLaren puts it, "the dwarf on the shoulders of the giant sees farther than the giant; and the least in the kingdom are nearer to Jesus Christ than the men of old could ever be, because possessing the full revelation of God in Him is greater than the greatest without." The pathetic limitation of John's knowledge of Jesus is showwn by the questions he asked concerning Him.

Disdain for the Crowd.

No man can be truly great who has not a measure of disdain for popular opinion. A distinguished British journalist described a certain great American by saying, "he keeps just one step ahead of the crowd, and is ever looking over his shoulder to make sure that the crowd is following him." In that phrase he pointed out the essential weakness of this famous publicist. Jesus loved mankind as never other man loved them; yet He never made them His master.

You cannot serve the public to the full if you fear them at all. The real leader of men must be willing to differ with, and if necessary defy men in his pursuit of their service. The fickleness and foolishness of public opinion is strikingly set forth by the Saviour in the words, "But whereunto shall I liken this generation? It is like unto children sitting in the market place, which call unto their fellows, and say, we piped unto you, and ye did not dance; we wailed, and ye did not mourn. For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, he hath a devil. The Son of Man came, eating and drinking and they say, behold a gluttonous man, and a wine-bibber, a friend of publicans and sinners! And wisdom is justified by her children."

Here is pointed out the danger that besets this ear of the dominance of "vox populi." Without abating one jot of our faith in democracy we are bound to recognize that the world has made its substantial progress through leaders who have gone beyond the crowd and, who, like John and Jesus, have been done to death by popular opinion. It is the way of history that the "Hosannas" have scarcely ceased to echo before we hear "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" The will of God and not the words of man are the real standard as both Jesus and John set forth.

The Art of Conversation

Francis E. Oliver in Harper's Bazar.

IN threading the maze of correct usage in the case of pronouns, we are lost because we fail to keep in mind the relationship between the pronoun and the verb. Whenever the pronoun of the first person is the subject of the verb, we should say "I;" whenever it is the object or part of the object of the verb or a preposition we should say "me."

Subject.

You and I will go.
He and I are friends.
Who rang the bell? I.
He is taller than I (am tall).
May John and I go home?
Mrs. B. and I went to town.

Object.

This will please Mr. C. and me.
Between you and me, he is wrong.
Will you let John and me go?
It is for you and me.
Let you and me go to town.
Everyone has gone except you and me.

The same distinction should be made between he and him, she and her; he and she are the correct forms for the subject, him and her for the object. After any form of the verb to be, however, we should use the subject form of the pronoun and say, "It is I; it is he; it is she; it is we; it is they."

We rise in the morning after a refreshing night's sleep and say that we feel good or grand. If the sun is shining we say that the weather is good or grand; if it is raining, the weather is bad. If many people come to the lecture, the attendance is good; if few come, the attendance is bad. Our clothes for special occasions are our good clothes. The dust on a country road in August is bad. We have a bad cold; if only we could have a good one! At the party we had a grand time. Mrs. A.'s gown was simply grand. If the hay field produces abundantly, we have a good crop. Your sick neighbor looks bad. Your pen doesn't write good.

You have got to buy a new hat. The man's hands began to get blistered. He has got to go home. We have got our lesson to get. You did not get to see them. We had got ourselves ready to go.

One feels like sending a literary detective to hunt down those who thus abuse these words and, having captured them, to shut them in a cell with a book of synonyms, a dictionary and Shakespeare's advice to

"Mend your speech a little
Lest it mar your fortunes."

Ostriches Ride in Autos.

Popular Mechanics.

Ostriches are transported between San Diego, Cal., and an ostrich farm about 22 miles distant, by means of a motor truck having a body especially designed for the purpose. The galvanized-wire cage is 12 feet long and 6½ feet long and accommodates as many as six ostriches, depending upon the size of the birds.

Varieties

The barometer was discovered in 1634.

London is the banking center of the world.

Germany has 60,000 men in the navy.

Paris is to raise a loan of $40,000,000 for improving its gas service.

One British publishing firm alone issues 600,000,000 copies of periodicals.

The sand dunes of the Sahara desert move about 50 feet each year.

A law of the Argentine Republic makes it compulsory for citizens to vote.

Throughout the world the total capital in railroads amounts to $[illegible],000,000,000.

Only about one per cent of the area of Ireland contains marketable timber.

The coal consumption per capita in England is three times that of France.

It is said that there were only four foreigners in the British army last year.

Southernmost Ontario is becoming more interested every year in the fruit industry.

About 3,000 stray dogs are gathered up each month by the London police.

Shoes with air cushions in the soles and heels form the subject of a recent patent.

Agriculture supports nearly 19,000,000 of the inhabitants of the German empire.

It is not uncommon for a Bermuda lily grower to plant 15,000 bulbs at one time.

In one year 33,000 offenders have been brought before the juvenile courts of England.

A bushel of wheat weighs on the average, 60 pounds, and oats from 32 to 40.

The Prussian city of Godesberg will spend nearly $1,000,000 to build a municipal slaughter house.

The last count of the world's war canoes showed a total of 672, of which 270 were classed as active.

A New Jersey farmer has patented an attachment temporarily to fasten a loose shoe to a horse's hoof.

In ten years the number of depositors in the English postoffice savings bank has totaled 1,000,000.

Using coal tar for fuel, a 100-horse power engine built in Germany as an experiment is proving a success.

The population of Newfoundland has increased 10 per cent in the last ten years. It now reaches 242,000.

Until 1839 dogs were employed to draw wagons through the streets of London as they are now in parts of Europe.

The most densely populated of all the countries of the world is Belgium, with 636 inhabitants to the square mile.

About one-third of the world's product of pig iron is accounted for in the United Kingdom, United States and Germany.

A bath of unslaked lime, bran and water will bleach ivory, which should be rubbed with dry sawdust afterward.

A machine to perform the same service for vessels that a speedometer does for vehicles has been invented in England.

The average weight of a man's brain is 3 pounds and 8 ounces, while that of a woman is 2 pounds and 11 ounces.

Pressing a lever under one handle dumps a wheelbarrow that a New Yorker has patented, a spring raising one of the sides.

Siberia is to have in 1913 at Khabarofsk an exposition which will celebrate the 300th anniversary of the Romanoff reign in Russia.

For measuring the speed of an aeroplane propeller, there has been invented an electrical device, light in weight and taking up but little room.

Tourist trains on one of the Pacific railroads are equipped with electric cooking appliances and travelers are encouraged to make use of them.

Oxygen constitutes one-third of the solid earth, nine-tenths of water and one-fifth of the atmosphere, and is the most abundant of all substances.

A crab labeled for identification and set loose on the east coast of England traveled 98 miles from the place where it was originally caught.

In 1911 Germany imported nearly 1,400 motor cars, of which France supplied the largest number. This trade rises superior to international prejudice.

An electric railway is planned to run between the City of Mexico, Puebla and to the rim of the sleeping volcano of Popocatepti, which is 15,500 feet high.

In early time "blackguard" was by no means a term of reproach, but referred to the lowly but honorable privilege of carrying coal in the king's household.

That the telephone exchange attendants of Paris are much older than those of the United States is said to account for the fact that there is greater delay in securing calls.

The male membership of Bible classes in the Church of England declined from 352,441 to 346,984 between 1909 and 1911, against an increase of girl students from 324,020 to 330,505.

The fact that the excise revenue for the United Kingdom is already £2,000,000 in excess of the chancellor's estimate is accepted as showing a startling increase in England's drink bill.

One of the 12,570,328 gallons of wine imported into England in 1911, 3,167,702 gallons came from Spain and 3,193,478 from Portugal, as compared with 2,055,883 from France and 621,123 from Germany.

The decadence of the Welsh language is evidenced by the statement that about 85 per cent of the people of Wales know some English, while nearly 50 per cent speak no other language.

The Italian government is said to have rendered the Turkish defenses at the entrance to the Dardanelles ineffective by employing Greek sponge fishermen to dive for the submarine mines and set them adrift.

Wireless telegraph stations have been established at Melbourne, at Pennant Hills, Sydney, and at Perth in western Australia, as the first of a chain of stations that will eventually extend around the Australian coast.

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Many Suicides in Japan

[illegible] Mail Gazette.

THE Japanese are now busily debating the ethics of suicide. The case out of which the controversy has arisen is that of the station master at Moji, who, because of a mistake in the Imperial train, which made necessary for the emperor to adjourn half an hour to a waiting-room, saved his repentance by throwing himself under the wheels of the express.

The station master's devotion having raised a wave of popular admiration, which took shape in a proposal to erect a monument to his memory, the nation has been rebuked by the president of Kyushu University for thus glorifying an act of self-destruction; and the latter, finding himself out of tune with public opinion, has resigned his position.

It is a singular thing that among a people so cheerful as the Japanese suicide should be so common. Ten thousand destroy themselves every year in Japan, and the figures cannot be said to be diminishing. But harakiri, as such, is out of date.

The modern victims of the suicidal mania, when they do not throw themselves in front of a train, jump into the crater of an active volcano. Asama, in central Japan, and Aso-san, in Kyushu, have both acquired a sinister reputation in this respect.

There is, however, a disquieting sign of the times to find the student class returning so largely to suicide—especially the spectacular sort, and this, no doubt, is Dr. Yamakawa's motive in protesting against the exaltation of an act which the Christian world regards as a grievous sin.

More Electricity Used.

[illegible] Nicknames.

One idea of the enormous increase in the use of electric current during the last 10 years can be gained from the fact that in January of this year the customers of one Chicago electric company on a certain day used 201,000 kilowatts, as compared with a daily consumption of 20,000 kilowatts 10 years ago.

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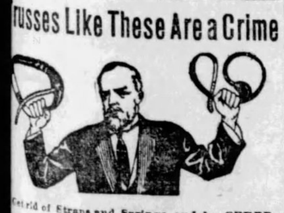
Trusses Like These Are a Crime



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COX LEADS HIS PARTY

Ohio Democrats Name State Ticket—Unit Rule Prevails.

Ohio Democrats met in state convention at Toledo Tuesday and Wednesday, June 4 and 5, and nominated Congressman James M. Cox, of Dayton, for governor by acclamation. The big fight of the convention was over the application of the unit rule to the delegation chosen by primaries to sit in the Baltimore convention. Nineteen of these delegates were elected for Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, but under the unit rule adopted they will be voted for Judson Harmon. The fight will be carried to the national convention.

The full ticket chosen is as follows: For governor, James M. Cox, of Dayton; lieutenant governor, Hugh Nichols, of Batavia; treasurer, John P. Brennan, of Nevada; auditor, Victor Donahey, of Tuscarawas county; board of public works, William Sampse, of Henry county and Tobias Schott, of Stark county; school commissioner, Frank W. Miller, of Montgomery county; dairy and food commissioner, S. E. Strode, of Crawford county; judge supreme court (long term), Oscar W. Newman, of Scioto county, and William E. Scoffield, of Marion county; supreme judge (short term), James E. Wilkin, of Tuscarawas county; clerk of supreme court, Frank E. McKean, of Cuyahoga county; congressman-at-large, Robert E. Crosser, of Cuyahoga county.

JURY BREAKS $25,000 WILL

Cleveland Doctor's Kisses for Aged Woman Go for Naught.

Cleveland, June 8.—On the ground that the kisses which Dr. Jotham F. Black, Euclid Hotel, bestowed on Mrs. Rebecca E. Lord, 90-year-old widow, unduly influenced her in the distribution of her property in her will, a jury in Judge Estep's court yesterday afternoon denied the physician the bulk of her estate. Black will seek to carry the case to circuit court on error.

Constant visits, kisses and caresses, which Balck said he bestowed as a son to a mother, presents and daily letters when he was away, occupied the old woman's heart and mind to the exclusion of half a hundred of her own relatives.

It took the jury three hours to agree that the document protested by relatives was not the last will and testament of the old woman.

Mrs. Lord died February 4, 1910. In 1907 she made a will giving Black most of her property, valued at $25,000.

G. W.'S SWORD CUTS CAKE

Philadelphia Bride Slices Wedding Cake With Famous Weapon.

Philadelphia, June 7.—"When you wed, Edna, cut your wedding cake with the sword of the father of your country. It will bring you luck and fortune. Treasure this blade, with which Washington helped to win our independence."

These were the deathbed instructions of John Labrae to his daughter just before he died four years ago. She carried them out to the letter yesterday, when she married Harold A. Smith.

The sword descended to the bride's father from his ancestor, John Hewston, a manufacturer of printing calico in Philadelphia in colonial days, and a warm supporter of freedom's cause when the revolutionary war opened. He became an ardent admirer and firm friend of General Washington.

In appreciation of Hewston's loyalty, Washington gave the sword to his friend. Since then it has been handed down. The blade of the sword is 18 inches long, and the handle of fluted ivory, encircled by a band of silver. On the band can be traced the outlines of a cross and anchor.

OHIO GETS CONVICTS' INTEREST

State Keeps Money Made From Savings of Prisoners.

Columbus, June 8.—Thousands of dollars interest on money deposited with penitentiary officials by prisoners in the last 40 years has been placed to the credit of the state instead of given to the prisoners, according to Financial Accountant Brown, of the state board of administration, who is conducting an investigation of the penitentiary accounts.

Brown has further discovered there is a shortage in the prisoners' banking fund of $1,304.88. According to his figures the shortage began in 1878, and has gradually grown. In the three years of the present administration there has been no further shortage.

Attorney General Hogan will be asked for a ruling to determine whether interest on the prisoners' fund should be paid to the prisoners, or whether the state can continue to appropriate it.

PASTOR ON MURDER CHARGE

Maine Preacher Arrested for Brother-in-Law's Death.

New Sweden, Maine, June 8.—On charges of murder Rev. Charles Emilus, a Lutheran minister, was arrested here today. He is accused of having killed his father-in-law, August Jacobson, June 12, 1911.

The local authorities at the time pronounced Jacobson's death a case of suicide, but representatives of the attorney general's office maintain that he had been murdered.

TRIES VAINLY TO SLAY STATESMAN

Politician Shoots at Hungarian Leader and Then Attempts Suicide.

KEPT HIS NERVE.

The excitement in the chamber following the shooting was intense, but President Tiszea maintained composure and quietly rapping on the desk for order, remarked casually:

"We have witnessed the action of an unhappy lunatic who has removed himself beyond the reach of earthly justice."

The business of the chamber then proceeded.

Buda Pest, Hungary, June 7.—Count Tisza, president of the lower house, had a very narrow escape from assassination in the diet this morning. He was fired upon three times by Deputy Julius Kovacs, who then shot himself, probably with fatal effect.

Then, seemingly chagrined at his bad marksmanship, he put two bullets into his own body.

The attack upon the count is a direct outcome of the agitation which has been persisted in since his election as speaker on May 22. Tisza is an opponent of universal suffrage, and on this issue his election was contested with a bitterness that culminated in violence in the chamber and bloodshed in the streets.

Free fights occurred around the voting urn and finally the whole opposition party left the chamber and Tisza was elected by the government party.

The same night the Socialist Union decided to proclaim a strike of all unionist workmen in Buda Pest with the exception of municipal employes. During the past two days there was much fighting and many persons were killed by the soldiers and police. The whole affair took on a revolutionary character, and the government was compelled to compromise with the Socialists by inducing the manufacturers involved in the strike to make certain concessions, thus appeasing the popular feeling.

A CURE FOR RUPTURE

Success Attained at Last—How Trusses May Be Thrown Aside.

Those who are afflicted with hernia and who have been compelled to wear torturing trusses, will be pleased to learn that a valuable and interesting book has been issued, of which a copy will be sent free to any rupture sufferer who writes to its author, Dr. Rice, 1058 N. Main street, Adams, N. Y. It tells you how a person may be speedily and lastingly rid of rupture in any form and gives much other important advice of true worth.

FUND PROMOTES MATRIMONY

How Girls Can Have a Marriage Portion of $50.

Northampton, Mass., June 7.—The financial institution in this city, known as Smith Charities, is remarkable. It was founded by Oliver Smith, of Hatfield, who was an uncle of Sophia Smith, the founder of Smith College.

Besides loaning money at a low rate of interest, any young woman in this city and the towns of Hadley, Hatfield, Amherst, Williamsburg, Deerfield, Greenfield and Whateley, of good moral character, is entitled to $50 as a marriage portion on signifying her desire for it, provided the man whom she is to marry sustains a good moral character, and is of sober and industrious habits.

During the 64 years this institution has existed, several thousand young women have received these marriage portions, over a quarter of a million dollars having been distributed.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER DEAD

Career of Poet and Author Comes to an End.

Newark, N. J., June 7.—Margaret Elizabeth Sangster, poet and author, died this week at her home in Maplewood, a suburb. She was 74 years old and pursued an active literary carreer for more than half a century. Death was due to an attack of indigestion. Mrs. Sangster was born in New Rochelle, N. Y. She received a private education and in 1858 married George Sangster. She was a staff contributor to leading American magazines and also did editorial work for years. She was the author of books and stories, many of them devoted to children.

TO PUBLISH COURT TESTIMONY

Judge Rules Papers Have Right to Print Objectionable Matter.

Richmond, Va., June 6.—Contemporaneous reports of testimony taken in open court, however objectionable to some readers, are legitimate and may be circulated in the mails, according to the decision of Federal Judge Waddill here yesterday in the case of the United States against the Journal Co., inc., of this city.

The case grew out of the publication in the Richmond Evening Journal of testimony taken at the trial of Henry C. Beattie, Jr., for the murder of his wife last summer.

CHURCH HYMN IS CRITICIZED

Members of Reformed Congregation Say It Is Armenian.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 8.—At the sessions of the general synod of the Reformed Church in America Friday the classes of Iowa sent an overture criticizing the line in a hymn which was published by the board of publication, which declares that "Every son of Adam has by blood been bought." It is claimed to be Armenian.

The committee on revision of the church constitution was instructed to send a copy of the revised document to the various classes and consistories in order that these may have time to consider the matter before it is brought up again in 1913.

Near a Riot at Darrow's Trial

Los Angeles, Cal., June 8.—Pandemonium reigned for a tim at the bribery trial of Clarance S. Darrow soon after the trial was resumed today, when four attorneys, the judge and the witness were trying to make themselves heard at the same time.

Bert H. Franklin, teh state's witness, was on the stand undergoing a particularly severe examination by Attorney H. Appel of the defense and had given a sharp retort.

Judge Hutton, addressing the witness, informed him that his remarks and language were improper and a reflection upon counsel. Assistant District Attorney Ford shouted that he took exception to the court's remarks.

Rogers and Appel, of the defense, and District Attorney Fredericks joined the attorney, above the din of which could be heard the voice of the witness endeavoring to assure the court that he meant no offense to counsel.

Judge Hutton finally quieted the uproar.

SUBMARINE CUT IN TWO; 26 LOST

French Navy Sustains Another Sad Loss—Ships in Collision.

Cherbourg, June 8.—During the practice maneuvers of the French fleet at 7 o'clock this morning the battleship Saint Louis collided with the submarine Vendimiaire. The smaller craft immediately disappeared and is believed to have been cut in two and to have carried to their death the entire crew of 26 men.

The accident occurred between Aurigny Islands and Cape Hague, in the Race of Alderney, where violent tidal currents prevail. The battleship was steaming along quietly.

Right Under Bows.

The submarine suddenly appeared right under the bows of the warship. There was no time to avoid a collision and the next moment the stem of the Saint Louis struck the submarine with terrific force, driving the latter below the surface. The engines of the warship had been quickly reversed, but when she was brought to a stop the submarine had disappeared and only a threshing of the waters showed where the under-the-surface fighter had gone down.

The Vendimiaire was commanded by Lieut. Prioul, a young ensign, and had a crew of 25 men. She was launched on July 7, 1910, and was the ninth vessel of the Pluviose type added to the French navy. She was 167 feet in length, with a beam of 16 feet.

Tugs to Rescue.

The captain of the Saint Louis at once communicated with Admiral Kiesel, maritime prefect of Cherbourg, and the latter hurried to the scene on board the destroyer Catapulte, accompanied by dispatch boats and tugs and barges provided with complete salvage apparatus. Word was also sent to the government at Paris, and a message later received here stated that the minister of marine, M. Delcasse, was leaving this afternoon for Cherbourg.

Many Disasters.

This latest loss to the French navy has caused great distress not only throughout the service, but among the public generally, which has been made so frequently to mourn naval disasters. No other navy has been so unfortunate in the matter of submarines.

The Vendimiaire is the sixth craft of this type to be lost by the French. The Pluviose was run down by a channel steamer and lost with her crew of 27 men on May 26, 1910.

There was a glimmer of hope this afternoon that some of the Vendimiaire's crew might survive, but owing to the depth of the water in which she sank, 25 fathoms, the general feeling is pessimistic.

DOZEN DIE IN EXPLOSION

Accident in Ammunition Factory Near Vienna.

Vienna, Austria, June 7.—Twelve persons were killed and many others injured at the Woellersdorf ammunition factory in Wyener-Neustadt today when an explosion occurred in a shed containing scrasite, the Austrian equivalent for melinite.

The victims were soldiers and workmen. The shock broke windows throughout the town and did much damage in the neighboring watering place of Baden. Wiener-Neustadt is a manufacturing town 13 miles south of Vienna.

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"In my 40 years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Los Angeles physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people.

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use.

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts and Postum in place of coffee, when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone.

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up gray matter and keep the brain in good working order.

"In addition to its wonderful effects as a brain and nerve food Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in perfect, healthy tone. I carry it with me when I travel, otherwise I am almost certain to have trouble with my stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous litle book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, June 3.—Senate.—The consideration of the legislative appropriation bill was begun. A bill granting a pension to the widow of the late Admiral Schley at the rate of $150 a month was passed. Judiciary committee reported in favor of incorporating the National Institute of Arts and Letters and the National Academy of Arts and Letters. The naval committee decided to report a two-battleship program in the naval appropriation bill. Senator Nelson introduced a comprehensive bill to protect ocean traffic as a result of the Titanic investigation. Senator Smoot introduced a bill providing for the leasing of Alaskan coal lands.

House—The house met at 11 a. m. and considered legislation on the regular calendar. A bill was passed to protect American trade and shipping from foreign shipping trusts. Representative Akin, of New York, asked for an investigation of the office of the Assistant Attorney General for the post office department. The appropriations committee reported the sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying $109,577,414. It would abolish the tariff board, but provides for President Taft's efficiency and economy board. United States District Atorney Wise, of New York, testified before the judiciary committee in the Archbald case. Secretary of the Interior Fisher asked for a $500,000 appropriation to extend the Capitol grounds. Chairman Pujo announced that the banking and currency committee would begin its "money trust" investigation Thursday, by hearing witnesses from the New York clearing house.

Tuesday, June 4.—Senate—Senator Kern made the opening speech against Senator Lorimer, charging that his election was due to corrupt methods. Consideration of the legislative appropriation bill was resumed, very little headway being made. The committee appointed to investigate campaign contributions decided to defer meeting until July 1. The senate adjourned at 6:12 out of respect to the memory of Representative Hubbard, of Iowa, until Wednesday at noon.

House—Consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was resumed. The ways and means committee reported the Underwood cotton tariff revision bill. The judiciary committee, in executive session, decided to undertake a preliminary investigation of the "beef trust." The "money trust" investigation committee decided to hold hearings in New York, beginning Thursday. The interstate commerce committee favorably reported the Martin bill, providing an eight-hour work day for railroad employes. Various commercial bodies urged the judiciary committee to report favorably the federal incorporation bill. The merchant marine committee reported favorably the senate resolution extending the thanks of congress to Capt. Rostron and the officers and crew of the Carpathia. The judiciary committee concluded its investigation into the charges against Judge Archbald. The interstate commerce committee favorably reported the Lee bill to extend the Erdman act to coal miners and operators.

Wednesday, June 5.—Senate.—Senator Kern continued, but did not conclude his speech on the Lorimer case. Senator Page addressed the senate, urging the adoption of his vocational education bill. Half an hour was devoted to the further consideration of the legislative appropriation bill. Magazine publishers and editors before the postoffice committee urged an amendment to the postoffice bill, giving all second-class mail equal facilities and treatment in transportation and distribution. Naval committee decided to report the naval appropriation bill today. Senator Swanson gave notice of his intention to speak on the naval bill Saturday. Senate committee on foreign relations will frame measure to indemnify Americans injured by Mexican revolutionists, and demand reimbursement from the Mexican government. Committee on commerce will begin hearings today on proposed legislation to safeguard ocean travel.

House—The house convened at 11 a. m. and a lengthy fight was precipitated when an effort was made to dispense with "calendar Wednesday" in order that the sundry civil appropriation bill discussion could continue. The effort met with failure. The argriculture expenditures committee resumed hearing in its investigation of the drainage devision of the department of agriculture. Chief Drainage Engineer Wright, of Florida, testified in connection with North Carolina projects. The Foster bill to enlarge the powers of the bureau of mines was passed. The judiciary committee decided to hold an executive session today, to consider the case of Judge Archbald. Representative Berger announced that he will introduce today a resolution demanding the impeachment of Federal Judge Handford, of the state of Washington. Representative Holland, of Virginia, introduced a bill to appropriate $250,000 for an immigration station at Hampton Roads, Va. The interstate commerce committee will begin hearings Monday on the bill to impose a strict eight-hour day for railroad employes. Witnesses before the Bedfield subcommittee of the District committee, testified that there is an extravagant use of coal in Washington school buildings.

Thursday, June 6.—Senate—Convened at noon and adjourned at 12:09 until today at noon out of respect to the memory of the late Senator Nixon, of Nevada. Indian affairs committee recommended the Gore bill to allow Apache prisoners of war at Fort Sill, Okla., to return to Mexico. Committee on commerce held hearings on the bill to protect ocean travel.

House—The house met at 11 a. m. and resumed debate on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The agriculture expenditure committee continued its investigation into the draining division of the department of agriculture, with Engineer J. O. Wright, of Florida, testifying. Secretary of the Navy Meyer asked for $65,000 to pay the expenses of the marine expedition to Cuba. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, urged the judiciary committee to report favorably the Brantley workmen's compensation bill. The George committee continued its investigation of tax and assessment methods in the District of Columbia. Representative Redfield continued his inquiry into the waste fuel in the public school buildings of the city. Representative Sisson introduced a bill to tax out of existence pistols and other deadly weapons.

Friday, June 7.—Senate.—Senator Kern resumed his speech attacking the validity of the election of Senator Lorimer. The house bill appropriating $300,000 to equip army transports with ample life-saving appliances was amended and passed. Senator Townsend introduced a bill to consolidate the revenue-cutter service and life-saving service into a coast-guard service. The naval appropriation bill was reported, providing for two battleships of the most powerful class. Senator Williams introduced a concurrent resolution to instruct the Mississippi River commission to prepare a plan to control floods in that river. Territories committee amended and favorably reported house bill to create a legislative assembly in Alaska.

House—The house convened at 11 a. m. and resumed consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. Representative Akin called up his resolution for an investigation of the weather bureau, which was referred to the agricultural expenditures committee. The interstate commerce committee reported favorably a bill to prevent the reproduction of the Johnson-Flynn prize fight moving pictures. The tariff board was the subject of a spirited debate. An amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill to continue the board next year was rejected. The resolution of Representative Berger directing the judiciary committee to investigate the charges against Federal Judge Hanford, of Seattle, was adopted. The Republicans of the ways and means committee filed a minority report on the cotton tariff revision bill, declaring it would be vetoed by President Taft if it reached the White House.

Saturday, June 8.—Senate.—Senator Bacon introduced resolution declaring there was no authority for use of army and navy in any foreign territory except in emergency. An investigation to determine whether any persons in the United States are engaged in fomenting revolution in Mexico or Cuba was asked in resolution introduced by Senator Nelson.

House—Resumed consideration of sundry civil appropriation bill. Interstate commerce committee favorably reported resolution for investigation of high price of coal. Bill appropriating $75,000 for new immigration station at Chicago was favorably reported. Bill granting citizenship to Eugene Prince reported favorably. Ways and means committee reported metal tariff revision bill, but refused to agree to amendment for repeal of Canadian reciprocity law.

FLOUR PRICES WILL GO HIGH

Ohio Wheat Crop Only Enough to Supply Seed for Next Year.

Cleveland, June 5.—Professor C. E. Thorne, director of the Ohio agricultural experiment station at Wooster, announced Wednesday that the Ohio wheat crop would be 20,000,000 bushels short this year, due to severe and late winter and ravages of insects.

The shortage makes the outlook just one-third of the average Ohio crop, or little more than enough to furnish seed for next year. The crop will be smaller than ever in the history of Ohio. This, says Thorne, will result in an increase in the price of flour.

Cleveland millers are preparing for a raise in prices. The Ohio wheat crop furnishes all of the flour used by Ohio bakers for all kinds of pastry. The shortage will result in bakers purchasing flour that is made from the hard northwestern wheat. The result will be big demand of northwestern wheat flour for pastry and bread, thereby bringing about an increase in the price of that flour.

"About two-thirds of the Ohio wheat crop," said Prof. Thorne Wednesday, "is already gone, because of the late winter. Destructive insects, such as the hessian fly, cinch bug, jointworm and midge, are leaving barren fields in their wake. The only districts that will escape are the hill counties on the Ohio river. All wheat fields on flat lands will be ruined.

"The regular average crop per acre in Ohio is 14 1-2 bushels. The average per acre this year will be about four bushels."

PROSPERITY WAVE SWEEPS COUNTRY

Equitable Life President Reports Conditions All Over Land Good.

New York, June 10.—William A. Day, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, who has just returned from a trip which covered all parts of the United States except New England, spoke in glowing terms today of the fundamental prosperity of the country and the progressive spirit that he found in all sections.

Judge Day, as head of the Equitable, is responsible for the investment of $400,000,000 and the purpose of his trip was to study business and investment conditions. He traveled 3,000 miles during the several weeks he was away and visited 36 cities.

Many Hopeful Elements.

I met merchants, bankers, railroad men, agriculturists and the representatives of various important branches of business," he said, "and I can sum up the result of my observations and study as to the business outlook in two words, 'most excellent.' I found business conditions and the field for investment most promising in virtually every state.

"Many distinctly hopeful elements sustain this view. The prospect for good crops of all kinds was never better, the gross railroad earnings show steady gain, steady activity is evidenced in nearly all lines, particularly in the leading trade centers; our foreign as well as our local commerce, our mineral production shows satisfactory development, we have a substantial gain in building activity, money is available and the wealth producers of our country are hard at work; capital shows unmistakable signs of increasing confidence.

Trend Is Upward.

"However, the public may be concerned in the discussion of political and social problems, they are still more absorbed in commerce. Agitation upon such subjects may cause temporary slackness in certain lines of trade or in many lines of trade for short periods of time, but the sun comes up every day just the same, the rain falls, and the crops grow. This fundamental basis of our prosperity never gave greater promise than it does now. There may be sags in the upward curve of our prosperity, but the trend is always upward.

"Our people have outgrown the habit of permitting political or speculative excitement seriously to unsettle business. While I encountered a great variety of opinions as to remedies for present-day problems, I was very strongly impressed by the firm confidence and sober, optimistic business spirit of our people everywhere. Notwithstanding the indiscriminate criticism of corporate organizations, the business integrity of this country was never at a higher level than it is right now, and the average man, I believe, never at a higher level than it is right thoughtful than he gets credit for being."

Modernizing Jerusalem.

Exporters' Review.

Jerusalem will soon have its own tramway service, a concession having been granted to a French firm, which will begin laying the lines during the coming summer. An English firm has been asked to submit tenders for lighting the city with electric light and a German syndicate is to improve the water supply by the erection of large reservoirs at springs located about 12 and 18 miles north of the city. The pavements and sewerage system have received attention from the government. A few months ago a water cart was brought from England to supersede the men who sprinkled the streets with water from skins. The municipality has also provided itself with modern fire fighting appliances. A telephone service has been established and the police are shortly to be equipped with bicycles. The latest sign of this work of modernization is the arrival of a large American motor road roller.

Last Stand of Navajos.

Harper's Weekly.

In the unknown recesses of the Painted Desert, New Mexico, the Navajos roam as freely as before the coming of the white man. They are the only Indians who still maintain their primitive tribal conditions, the only ones who have developed their own handicrafts economically. They are law-abiding and have given no trouble for more than 40 years. Yet New Mexico, in a memorial to congress, has demanded the cession of the only portion of this barren wilderness that is useful for grazing-grounds. If the President and congress consent to this seizure of the red man's last natural habitat, the Navajos will be compelled to fight for their lives or suffer extermination.

According to Authority.

Pemberville Leader.

One of our male citizens, who occasionally wipes the dishes for his wife, became tired of the job and refused, saying that, "it is not a man's work." Not feeling disposed to lose his help, she brought the bible out to convince him of his error, and read as follows from II. Kings, 21-13: "And will wipe Jerusalem as a man wipeth a dish, wiping it and turning it upside down." It is needless to say that he is still doing his occasional stunt in the dishwashing line.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

HELP WANTED.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old, wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

WANTED—Men and women for government positions; $80.00 month; annual vacations; short hours; no "layoffs;" common education sufficient; over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary; farmers eligible; send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. C-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS.

AGENTS delighted. EZY-HEM Skirt Gauges selling like wildfire; 100 per cent profit; sells 25c; sample postpaid 15c. Keyes-Davis Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

SELL your property quickly for cash, no matter where located; particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., Desk C, Lincoln, Neb.

PERSONAL.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" is the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 621 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills; always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper containing hundreds of advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. THE CORRESPONDENT, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club, Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

RACE RIOTING MARKS THE PROGRESS OF CUBAN REVOLT

Havana, June 8.—Rioting between white and colored crowds occurred at Regla, a suburb across the bay from this city, last night, but order was promptly restored by the authorities. Two negroes were wounded.

Havana is absolutely quiet and order prevails. The government states that it has no further news from the province of Oriente.

Battleships Are on Hand.

Caimanera, Cuba, June 8.—The fourth division of the United States Atlantic fleet is now off the Guantanamo naval station, the battleships Missouri and Mississippi having joined the Ohio and Minnesota during the night.

Admits Critical Situation.

Washington, June 8.—The Cuban government's admission that it really is facing a critical situation, coupled with President Gomez's manifesto calling for volunteers, focuses attention upon what progress will be made in the next few days toward putting down the rebellion.

Upon this depends the disposition of the 5,000 troops which the war department is holding ready to embark for Cuba at an hour's notice.

FINANCIAL STATE IS BETTER

Banker Clews Sees Positive Change in Conditions.

New York, June 10.—Financial conditions are positively changing for the better, says Henry Clews. A more confident undertone prevails both here and at the interior. This new wave of cheerfulness blows in from the west, where unrest for a long time has been deep-seated. The basis for this change in tone is three-fold. First, our industrial and fiancial leaders seem to have decided by common consent to cut loose from poltics. It is felt that agitation has brought the worst to the surface, and that an estimate can be placed upon the worst that is likely to happen. It is felt, also, that the high tide of radicalism has been reached and that henceforth more rational and normal judgment is likely to prevail.

A second and more practical reason for business betterment is continued improvemeent in the crop outlook. Grain has progressed very satisfactorily for the last three or four weeks. A big hay crop is practically certain, and the fruit crop in many sections is also exceedingly promising. At present it looks as if the agricultural classes were going to have another year of exceptional prosperity.

Continued activity in the steel trade is also having a widespread effect. Rail roads have been heavy buyers of many steel products, and it is now an old story that this industry has been running at nearly full capacity for the past two or three months.

The third important element in the situation is the labor outlook. In some cases wages have been advanced where such advances appeared justified. In other instances the demands of labor have been withdrawn or modified where it has been found that such requests were ill-advised and injurious. In other cases trouble has been averted by compromise.

Baseball Salaries.

Harper's Weekly.

Tidy little sums are picked up by baseball players. Walter Johnson, of the Washington Club, estimated his value for seven months' work at $7,500. The club officers thought one thousand less was about right. Johnson, being of a mathematical turn of mind, did some quick calculating, says this writer, and showed the club officials that he was obliged to pitch nearly 150 balls each game, besides fielding and doing other things incidental to baseball. He got his price. It is estimated that Wagner has received more than $100,000 for his labors on the diamond, while Mathewson earns probably $8,000 each season.

Peril of Sleep Walkers.

Kansas City Times.

The reason many persons walk in their sleep is because one part of the mind is wide awake when the other is asleep. But the curious thing about sleep walking is just because the walker is asleep and not conscious he can walk over dangerous spots which would probably cause him to fall through nervousness, if he were wide awake. But as he is not awake, and not conscious, he generally walks safely and remembers nothing about it. So it is easy to see why it is dangerous to awaken a sleep walker while he is walking along a precipice or in some other dangerous position.

The PEACE PAGE.

CIRCUS DAY

It was a dusty little square in the very heart of a big city. The grass was a pallid green, dust-streaked and the thin aenemic trees were sodden and dull. A few twisted wire benches stood aimlessly around its ambitious sweep of drive and a chipped and broken fountain attempted a thin stream of water from a torch held by a fat and pudgy cupid.

The Popcorn Man had drawn up his cart to one side of the street, and on the other side the Woman Who Sold Balloons sat hunched up on the curb. She eyed the fluffy white of the cart owned by the Popcorn Man with contemptuous eyes. Her string of balloons bobbed idly at the end of the long sticks she held. Her face, like the grass and the trees was grimed with dust and looked sodden and old. The Popcorn Man was immaculate in his white coat and apron and his beady black eyes gleamed out of a white and shining face, polished by a copious dose of soap.

It was circus day. Presently the children commenced to arrive and the people from the suburbs, most of them carrying lunch baskets and some of them pillows. They perched themselves along the curb, and on the grass and the lucky and early ones took possession of the benches.

On one bench far to the front of the park a girl had been sitting since the Popcorn Man and the Woman Who Sold Balloons had been there. She was a pretty girl, young, well-dressed but with an ugly set to her lips and a hard look to her eyes.

Across the park from her a man had been sitting, watching a small smocked youngster at play. He was a big man with a big smile and a big voice that went searching after the little vagabond now and again, as he disappeared.

As the park filled up, the man who had cast an occasional glance at the girl, picked up his small charge and moved to a bench close to her.

The ranks of the merchants had been increased by the man with ice-cream cones, but the Balloon Woman and the Popcorn Man ignored him. Presently the woman drifted over to the white cart. The girl with the hard eyes watched her and the man with the big voice and the big laugh watched her, too. She leaned saggingly against his cart, her little fairy ships of red and green and bright blue bobbing and jumping at their anchors.

"Making much?" she asked him. Her voice was sodden, her attempt at friendly overture limp and colorless.

He gave her a quick glance. H's beady black eyes snapped over her depleted stock. "Half sold out already," he declared. "You've done pretty well yourself."

The girl watched them. And the big man watched them. The small boy wandered over to the cart. As the tired, sodden woman looked down at the tiny boy her eyes softened and brightened. He was so appealingly young and sweet. She detached a balloon from the string and gave it into his chubby hands.

"Cute youngster," she said and the Popcorn Man looked at her and saw the softening in her eyes. He was inspired by a sudden thought and reaching into his cart he drew out his hands filled with big white flakes of popcorn. He filled the tiny hand with his load.

Suddenly his eyes and the eyes of the Balloon Woman met and hung together for the fraction of a second.

"Fasten your balloons on the cart and I'll sell 'em for you," he offered her awkwardly, "it ain't no life for a woman, this trying to sell things to a circus crowd."

She handed the red and blue air flowers to him and he fastened them to the cart. Then he smiled at her.

"I make quite a bit of money," he told her, "but I am all alone and I have to cook for myself and I spend too much money that way. I need an economical woman for a wife to help me to save."

She raised herself a little from the cart. "I have saved some money, and I am economical," she said.

He was brief, but satisfactory. "Alright," was his reply.

All this the girl with the hard eyes and the man with the big laugh saw. Then came the circus. It blared along, golden banners floating to the wind, animals roaring delightfully, sending lovely chills chasing up and down the spines of the thrilled youngsters on the curbs, with the painted circus queens swaying on the camels and nodding out of the gilded barges. The bands played and the camel drivers screamed unintelligible things at their charges and the elephants came swinging their trunks along from right to left.

The big man watched the circus. The girl with the hard eyes had her back to the circus, and she stared at the seething circus crowd and at the sodden trees as they rose out of the hot restless throng. Her face was as sober and unhappy as though she were a hundred instead of a mere 20 years old.

Presently the big man became aware that she was not watching the circus. He stared at her in perplexity. And aloud he muttered, "There must be something wrong with the heart of a girl who can't be interested in a circus." A frown came between his eyes. He bit his lips. His big heart was worried. Presently he called his youngster to him.

"See the lady over there?" he asked, "well, she's unhappy. She isn't enjoying the circus. Go over and cheer the pretty lady up."

The gallant little figure followed his pointing finger and stood beside the "pretty lady."

At first she stared at him almost angrily. Then she melted and presently she stood up and gathering him in her arms held him up so that he might see the circus. Then the big man came over.

"The boy is heavy," he said. He smiled and she smiled. And the friendship was begun.

As the last band wagon creaked its noisy way along he was saying gently, "And boy's mother died four years ago. I have been very lonely ever since. I need companionship and a home."

And the girl was looking at him with soft, happy eyes, the eyes of the Balloon Woman.

The calliope wound into the distance playing "After the Ball." The last golden banner fluttered a moment in the sunshine and was gone. The last roar of the animals died in the city noises. Circus day had done its work in four hearts.—H. R. R.

EDITOR'S LETTER

Friends of Mine—Ambition is the greatest thing in the world. The man who is absolutely contented and who cannot find a little ragged dream of ambition tucked away any place in the dark corners of his soul, is the man who has lost that splendid spark that separates man from the dumb animals.

It is to help that spirit, to fan that spark to new life that I have asked for money-making suggestions. We are all in need of assistance to gain the goals we have set for ourselves. We become so hampered and hindered, so bound around by small duties and the customs of small places that we cannot escape the deadening influence they cast over us. We cannot all dream the great dreams that set ships afloat upon high enterprises, nor can we all dream that dream of conquest with empire in its footsteps, but we can dream the dream of usefulness that brings the little extra money to the family budget, the dream that keeps the fire alight upon the hearthstone.

Many of you send me letters that are full of interesting hints of much more interesting things to come. You touch upon your achievements lightly and for that I admire you. But in order to be helpful we must have many details so that others may know how we did the work and how they may do it if you wish. You who write money-making suggestions, please write at some length. Give us the details of your various sorts of work. Tell us how the markets for certain products were created in your town or village. Tell us how and why you happened to take up the occupation which has proved its golden possibilities.

I find the letters that are being written now, more interesting than any book I know. I read them, sometimes way into the night because I am so thoroughly interested that I do not wish to put them down. The letters have the real ring, the touch of truth and feeling that make them human and vivid.

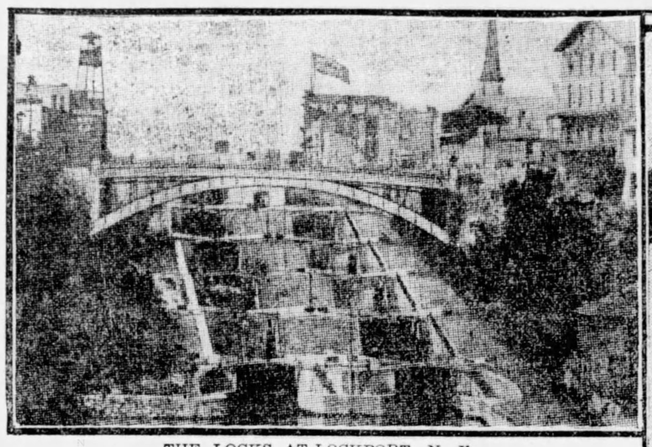
I have had a few letters regarding the most important and impressive event in life. Some most dramatic moments have been told to me but I want more of you to write to me about them. There is no life so serene on the surface, so pleasant, so drab perhaps that it has not had its moment of fire, perhaps a moment of consuming fear or horror, or of an awe that shadowed everything else, or perhaps even of supreme joy. Let us tell some of these moments. Let us talk them over together.

I want you all to know that I am grateful for the beautiful views that are being sent me. I shall reach them all in due time. Send me more. You people of the eastern states and you from the middle west and the south send us some pictures. We want to show pictures of all sections. If you feel that your state has been neglected in the pictures, don't leave it for someone else to do but get some pictures, and send them yourself.

Mrs. Mollie Seigworth, of Pennsylvania, I wonder if you know how much good your letter of appreciation did me. And you must not feel diffident about writing to us. You would not feel that you did not want to talk to your friends. Can't we all be friends? I want to hear from all of you. I want to make new friends among you all the time. I need the friendship of everyone of you and not only do I need it, but the page needs it as well.

And now—write to me and then write again. I like your letters. Good luck to you!—Editor.

MERRY-GO-ROUND



THE LOCKS AT LOCKPORT, N. Y.

Horseshoe Falls at Niagara.

TRY TO.

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

TO THE OLDEST DAUGHTERS

Dear Writers of the Peace Page—Your letters are all so good that I would like to write some also, but I have no special gift for writing and no special thing to say. I have only the desire to be of help to any of the readers I can reach. As I am the oldest daughter of a large family and have had a rather hard life, I shall direct my lines to the oldest daughter of a large family, wherever she may be. I will give you a few of my own experiences, so that if you are still young you will not allow yourself to drift in the same way. I began as a child to nurse and care for the rest of the children while they were infants, as fast as they came into the world. It was my place to keep them quiet while my mother did her work, and as the family got larger and grew up there was more housework for me to do, and I was finally worked in as a second housekeeper and the younger children began to look on me as their servant, and I got worked in so deep that I had little time to dress and go out or receive company as the younger girls did. Consequently all my sisters have married while I am left at home to grow old, and I would advise the oldest girl of the large family, if you are not already old and worn out, to just do what you think is your share of the work and let the younger sisters do their portions, and when they dress and go in the parlor do you dress and go in, too, and keep up your self-respect with the rest, for when you are old and broken down no one will care for you. Young girls will laugh at you when you pass them and the young married women will smile in your face and tell you that you look older and more tired than you did the last time they saw you, and everyone will call you spinster. Men do not care for you because you are a good worker. They prefer the frivolous girl. If any of you oldest girls of the large families have reached the stage where you are called old maid, don't despair, for we all have our mission on earth, and if we do our best we will receive the reward of the satisfaction of work well done.—Misa, West Virginia.

ANOTHER MONEY-MAKER

Dear Friends—The editor's suggestions in the letters meet with my approval, and I want to help along The Blade friends, "not for the pleasure we are going to get, but for the pleasure we may give." Here are a few money-making suggestions, for I have done nearly everything except fancy work. We have moved a great deal and different places favor different things. You may help people with their housework. There is sewing. Next come garden products or flowering plants for sale, poultry, homemade bread, biscuits, cake, baked beans, pickles and canned fruit. I have made salad dressing to order for different occasions, cottage cheese and mincemeat, homemade. To Auntie of Illinois I want to say that I love children, flowers, animals and birds. So as to be in time for pieplant, I want to tell the sisters to try baking instead of stewing it. Cut it up as usual and add plenty of sugar and three or four slices of lemon. Bake slowly till it is cooked well. With best wishes.—Just Plain Mary from New York State.

Can't you give us more definite suggestions of these things you mention? They sound very interesting. Tell us how you went about getting a market for your labor, and ways to make that same labor easy. Thank you.—Editor.

PLEA FOR DUMB CREATURES

Dear M. G. R.'s—Many have written concerning their hobbies, and I want to tell you what my principal hobby is—kindness and pity for dumb, helpless creatures. I do not mean simply love and kindness toward pets—your cat, dog, horse or birds. I have in mind something that reaches out and gives consideration to every living one of God's creatures, from the wild beasts of the jungle down to the bee, the spider and the housefly. Even the big toad in the road may be sure of kind treatment from me. There should never be needless cruelty or infliction of needless pain on any creature whatever. If dangerous or obnoxious creatures need killing let it be done humanely, without unnecessary torture. I am opposed to hunting for mere sport. A true Christian man or woman will never inflict needless pain or allow it to be suffered through carelessness and neglect. It is easy and natural to plead for the beautiful singing birds, the magnificent horse and other beloved pets, but I go still farther and include the ugly toad, the fly and other small and helpless creatures. God gave us dominion over them, but this does not mean cruelty and useless slaughter. I want to add that the woman who wears feathers on her hat for vain show is no friend to the birds, no matter how well she may talk on the subject.—H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.

Your letter, H. Greeley Miller, I want to thank you for. It was one of the finest letters I have received for many days. You are right. Editors are very much "just folks" and sometimes we are homesick or discouraged folks, too. And letters like yours help to cheer us more than you know. Thank you for the views. I shall use them shortly.

OUR COOK BOOK

Corn Beef Hash.

Chop the beef, add an equal amount of cold boiled potatoes, chopped. Season with salt, pepper and a little minced onion. Melt one tablespoon of butter in an iron frying pan. Add beef and potatoes and sufficient milk and hot water to make the mixture quite soft. Cover the frying pan and cook slowly until a brown crust is formed. Turn, like an omelet, on a hot platter and garnish with parsley.

Spiced Beef.

Wash and wipe six pounds of any inexpensive beef. Cover with boiling water and bring to the boiling point. Simmer until tender, adding, during the last half hour of cooking, one cup each of carrots and onions, a bouquet of skeet herbs, tied in a bag, pepper and one-half tablespoon of salt. Remove meat. Reduce liquid to one and one-half cups. Shred the meat, add liquor and press in bread pans, packing closely. When cold serve in thin slices.

Potato Stuffing.

Two cups hot mashed potatoes, one-fourth cup of salt pork cubes, two tablespoons onions, one teaspoon poultry seasoning, salt and pepper, and one cup of cooked sausages cut in pieces. Cook the onion and pork until yellow. Add the remaining ingredients. Use for stuffing chicken, turkey or goose.

Calves' Brains in Batter.

Parboil brains and cut into two-inch pieces, cover with French dressing and let them stand for one hour. Drain and dip in fritter batter and fry in hot lard.

English Pork Pie.

For the crust take one quart of water, one pint of lard and boil together. Pour into the flour while boiling. Milk is better if you have it. Roll out to about one-fourth of an inch thick and stand a small jar in the centre. Shape to the jar. Have some meat cut in small pieces, tenderloin and a few pieces that have some fat in them. Cook and season them. Put into the crust with some of the gray. Moisten the edges, cover and bake. This crust is used by the English for fruit pies.—Beulah.

Firmity is another English dish much used in sheep-shearing time. Boil wheat until very tender and add to it a white sauce made by mixing flour with a little cold milk, then adding boiling milk. This is so good that "the children cry for it."—Beulah.

Tomato Wine.

Press the juice from clean, ripe tomatoes and to each gallon of it (without any water) put four pounds of brown sugar, before it ferments. Let it stand two or three months and then bottle it.—Pa.

An Excellent Recipe for Jam Cake.

Two-thirds of a cup of sugar, one cup of butter, two-thirds of a cup of sour milk, four eggs, one teaspoon of soda, one of baking powder, one cup of jam, one cup of raisins, one teaspoon each of cinnamon, spice and cloves and two and a half cups of flour are the ingredients. Spread the cake with the jam.—Mrs. J. D. L., Tenn.

POETS' CORNER

THE RIDE OF JENNIE McNEAL

By Will Carleton.

Paul Revere was a rider bold—
Well has his valorous deed been told;
Sheridan's ride was a glorious one—
Often it has been dwelt upon:
But why should men do all the deeds
On which the love of a patriot feeds?
Hearken to me, while I reveal
The dashing ride of Jennie McNeal.

On a spot as pretty as might be found
In the dangerous length of the Neutral Ground,
In a cottage cozy, and all their own,
She and her mother lived alone.
Safe were the two, with their frugal store,
From all the many who pass'd their door.
For Jennie's mother was strange to fears,
And Jennie was large for fifteen years;
With vim her eyes were glistening.
Her hair was the hue of a blackbird's wing;
And, while her friends, who knew her well,
The sweetness of her heart could tell,
A gun that hung on the kitchen wall
Look'd solemnly quick to heed her call;
And they who were evil-minded knew
Her nerve was strong and her aim was true.
So all kind words and acts did deal
To generous, black-eyed Jennie McNeal.

One night when the sun had crept to bed
And rain-clouds lingered overhead
And sent their surly drops for proof
To drum a tune on the cottage roof,
Close after a knock at the outer door
There entered a dozen dragoons or more.
Their red coats, stain'd by the muddy road,
That they were British soldiers showed,
The captain his hostess bent to greet,
Saying "Madam, please give us a bit to eat;
We will pay you well, and, if may be,
This bright-eyed girl for pouring our tea;
Then we must dash ten miles ahead,
To catch a rebel colonel a-bed
He is visiting home, as doth appear;
We will make his pleasure cost him dear."
And they fell on the hasty supper with zeal,
Close-watch'd the while by Jennie McNeal.

For the gray-haired colonel they hover'd near
Had been her true friend, kind and dear;
And oft, in the younger days, had he
Right proudly perch'd her upon his knee.
And told her stories many a one
Concerning the French war lately done.
And oft together the two friends were,
And many the arts he had taught to her;
She had hunted by his fatherly side,
He had shown her how to fence and ride;
And once had said, "The time may be
Your skill and courage may stand by me."
So sorrow for him she could but feel,
Brave, grateful-hearted Jennie McNeal.
With never a thought or a moment more,
Bare-headed she slipp'd from the cottage door,
Ran out where the horses were left to feed,
Unhitch'd one and mounted the captain's steed,
And down the hilly and rock-strewn way
She urged the fiery horse of gray.
Around her slender and cloakless form
Patter'd and moan'd the the ceaseless storm.
Secure and tight a gloveless hand
Grasp'd the reins with stern command;
Aud full and black her long hair stream'd,
Whenever the ragged lightning gleam'd.
And on she rush'd for the colonel's weal,
Brave, lioness-hearted, Jennie McNeal.

Hark! from the hills, a moment mute,
Came a clatter of hoofs in hot pursuit;
And a cry from the foremost trooper,
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
She heeded it not, and not in vain
She lash'd the horse with the bridle rein;
So into the night the gray horse strode;
His shoes hew'd fire from the rocky road;
And the high-born courage that never dies
Flash'd from his rider's coal-black eyes;
The pebbles flew from the fearful race;
The rain-drops grasp'd at her glowing face.
"On, on, brave beast!" with loud appeal
Cried eager, resolute Jennie McNeal.
"Halt!" once more came the voice of dread;
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
Then, no one answering to the calls,
Sped after her a volley of balls.
They pass'd her in her rapid flight,
They screamed to her left, they screamed to her right;
But, rushing still o'er the slippery track,
She sent no token of answer back,
Except a silvery laughter peal,
Brave, merry-hearted Jennie McNeal.

So on she rushed, at her own good will,
Through wood and valley, o'er plain and hill;
The gray horse did his duty well,
Till all at once he stumbled and fell,
Himself escaping the nets of harm,
But flinging the girl with a broken arm.
Still, undismay'd by the numbing pain,
She clung to the horse's bridle rein,
And gently bidding him to stand,
Petted him with her able hand;
Then sprang again to the saddle-bow,
And shouted, "One more trial now!"
As if ashamed of the heedless fall,
He gather'd his strength once more for all,
And galloping down a hill-side steep,
Gain'd on the troopers at every leap;
No more the high-bred steed did reel,
But ran his best for Jennie McNeal.

They were a furlong behind or more,
When the girl burst through the colonel's door—
Her poor arm helpless hanging with pain,
And she all drabbled and drench'd with rain,
But her cheeks as red as fire-brands are,
And her eyes as bright as a blazing star—
And shouted "Quick! be quick, I say!
They come! they come! Away! away!"
Then sunk on the rude white floor of deal
Poor, brave, exhausted Jennie McNeal.

The startled colonel sprung and press'd
The wife and children to his breast.
And turn'd away from his fireside bright,
And glided into the stormy night;
Then soon and safely made his way
To where the patriot army lay.
But first he bent, in the dim fire-light
And kiss'd the forehead broad and white,
And bless'd the girl who had ridden so well
To keep him out of a prison-cell.
The girl roused up at the martial din,
Just as the troopers came rushing in,
And laugh'd, e'en in the midst of a moan,
Saying "Good sirs, your bird has flown;
'Tis I who have scared him from his nest;
So deal with me now as you think best."
But the grand young captain bow'd and said,
"Never you hold a moment's dread;
Of womankind I must crown you queen.
So brave a girl I have never seen;
Wear th's gold ring as your valor's due;
And when peace comes I will come for you."
But Jennie's face an arch smile wore,
As she said, "There's a lad in Putnam's corps,
Who told me the same, long time ago;
You two would never agree, I know.
I promised my love to be true as steel,"
Said good, sure-hearted Jennie McNeal.

A few poems requested by some of the readers are as follows: There Is No One to Welcome Me Home. In That Grand and Stately Mansion, Sweet Kitty Wells, Johnnie's Sheep and the Big Sunflower.

THE LITTLE GREEN TENTS

By Walt Mason.

The little green tents where the sol-
diers sleep,
And the sunbeams play and the wo-
men weep,
Are covered with flowers today,
And between the tents walk the wom-
ty-two,
Who were young and stalwart in six-
When they went to the war away.

The little green tents are built of pa-
They are not long, they are not bro-
But the soldiers have lots of room;
And the sod is part of the land the-
saved,
Where the flag of the enemy dare-
waved,
The symbol of dole and doom.

The little green tent is a thing divi-
The little green tent is a country-
shrine,
Where patriots kneel and pray;
And the brave men left, so old, so-
Were young and stalwart in six-
two,
When they went to the war away.

GOOD-BYE

The golden glow of a summer's day
Rests o'er the verdant hills,
And the sunlight falls with mellow ra-
O'er fields and laughing rills,
Blue ere its last beam fades away
Beyond the mountain high,
Our lips must bravely, sadly say
The parting word, good-bye.

Kind friends and parents gathered he-
Our gratitude is yours
For all the care and sympathy
Which changelessly endures;
We'll try to use the present hou-
So they will bring no sigh
When to our happy days of school
We say our last good-bye.

Dear teacher, we shall ne'er forget
The lessons you have taught,
But trust the future may perfect
The work your hands have wrough-
And may they bring good gifts to yo-
These years that swiftly fly,
And you kindly think of those
Who bid you now good-bye.

Good-bye—it shall not be farewell,
We hope again to meet,
But happy hours are ever short,
And days of youth are fleet;
There's much to learn and much to d-
Oh, may our aims be high!
And ever lead toward bright lands
Where none shall say good-bye.

THE HELMET

Richard H. Stoddard.

Where the standards waved the thick-
est
And the tide of battle rolled,
Furiously he charged the foemen,
On his snow-white steed so bold;
But he wore no guarding helmet
Only his long hair of gold!

"Turn and fly! Thou rash young w-
rior,
Or this iron helmet wear."
"Nay, but I am armed already,
In the brightness of my hair!
For my mother kissed its tresses,
And she guards me with a prayer!"

PACKAGE OF OLD LETTERS

In a little rosewood casket,
That is resting on the stand,
There's a package of old letters,
Written by a cherished hand:
Will you go and bring them, sis-
And read them all tonight?
I have often tried but could not
For the tears would blind my sig-

Come up closer to me, sister,
Let me lean upon thy breast,
For the tide of life is ebbing
And I fain would be at rest:
Bring the letters he has written,
He whose voice I've often heard,
Read them over, love, distinctly,
For I've cherished every word.

Tell him, sister, when you see him,
That I never ceased to love,
That I, dying, prayed to Him
In the better world above;
Tell him that I was supported
And ne'er a word of censure spok-
But his silence and his absence
This poor heart hath well nig-
broke.

Tell him that I watched his comin-
When the noontide sun was high,
And when at eve the angels
Set their star lights in the sky;
But when I saw he came not,
Tell him that I did not chide,
But I spoke in love about him,
And I blessed him when I died.

And when in death's white garments
You have wrapped my form, aroun-
And have laid me down to slumber
In the quiet churchyard ground,
Place the letters and the picture
Close beside my pulseless heart.
We for years have been together,
And in death we will not part.

I am ready now, my sister,
You may read the letters o'er,
I will listen to the words of him
Whom I shall see no more.
And e'er you shall have finished,
Should I calmly fall asleep,
Fall asleep to death and wake not,
Dearest sister, do not weep.

THE BLADE BOYS AND GIRLS

GRETA GAIL AND GRACE GAY GWYN, OF WEST VIRGINIA.

They Help Mamma.

Dear Friends—I am a little girl 12 years of age. My mamma is a cripple and brother and I, aged 8, do the work. We have a baby brother who is only eight months of age. I have 76 chicks and two ducklings, and also two old ducks. They are pets. A creek runs by our house and the ducks swim in it, and when we go by the drake bites our legs. I go to school one mile from here, in the seventh grade. We have very wet weather here now, and papa has been delayed in planting his oats. Do The Blade boys apd girls like to go fishing? I do. There are two creeks on our place, but the fish are small. My home is in the southern part of Indiana, Ripley county.—Elsie Marie, Truett, Delaware, Ind.

A Rainy Day Letter.

Dear Boys and Girls of the Peace Page—I am going to write a short rainy day letter. I wish more of the boys and girls would describe the country where they live. My home is in the gas fields of the Little Mountain State, West Virginia, and I live one mile from school. There are no days like the school days, and boys and girls should make the best of them. I hope all boys and girls like to go to school as well as I do. I live on a farm. We had a very cold winter here and the weather is still cool.—F. E. H.

Can You Guess?

Dear Boys and Girls—I want to join your circle. I enjoy your letters a whole lot. I am between 10 and 13 years of age. Now guess how old I am. To the one who makes a correct guess I will send a post card. I suppose nearly all children like to go to school. I do. What is it between heaven and earth and not on a tree? I have told you, now you tell me.—Georgia Tucker, Hopkins, N. C.

A Lonely Boy.

Dear Blade Folks—I am a stranger to you and have never seen anything in the paper from old Martin county, Indiana. My father died when I was a two-year-old baby, and I am 13 now. I live with my mother on a farm, and we get pretty lonesome sometimes. I would like to get a post card from all the boys and girls who care to write to me.—Foster Asbel, R. R. 17, Huron, Ind.

Likes Country Life.

Dear Blade—I am a little Virginia girl and live in the country. Country life suits me, but I like to visit friends in the city. I am looking forward to a good time this summer; am expecting a friend from Asheville, N. C. I have two sisters and one brother. He is 7 years of age and weighs 75 pounds, as large as many of the 13-year-old boys around here. I go to school five months each year and help mamma the rest of the time. I would rather sew than do anything else. Papa is a merchant and I expect to clerk for him some day. I would like to exchange cards with Blade boys and girls.—Nellie Wright, Dodson, Va.

Short and Sweet.

Zona Pucker, of Hopkins, N. C., sends the riddle "What is it that runs and never walks, and has a tongue but never talks?" Who can guess it?

Open the notebooks, boys and girls! Marian Fish, Box 14, Creighton, South Dakota, has a birthday on June 23, and would like a shower of post-cards from you all.

Come again, Mary Wright, and go into detail about your hobbies. Tell us some things you have made and how you do them.

Your father is right, Anna, of Cressmont, W. Va., and the finest place in the world to live is on a great big farm.

You help to make the children's department just what you like by letters for it, Gladys Ruble, of West Virginia. Come again.

Cody Cooley, of Michigan, sends a riddle, "Which is the left side of a pudding?" Cody would like to exchange cards with the boys and girls whose birthdays come on August second and the address is R. R. No. 1, Allendale, Mich. Be sure and send us the picture of the log cabin. We shall be very glad to use it.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

A HOMESTEADER'S LETTER

Dear Cozy Corner Readers—This is my first letter but I cannot longer refrain from writing. Nearly three years ago I saw in The Blade a notice that Uncle Sam was about to throw open for settlement the Flathead Indian reservation in northwestern Montana. Without any hopes of success I registered through an agent. I was successful so I went to Missoula filed and stayed 17 months, commuted and returned to old Kentucky where I was born and raised. I attended to a little business I had here and then I went back to the Treasure state to make my future home. I have a good wife and three little children God has entrusted to my care and I surely have something to be proud of. If peace and true love and devotion will make one happy, I should surely be very happy. We are poor so far as worldly goods are concerned but rich in love, one to another and to all humanity and are striving for riches in the world to come. We have a nice little farm here in Kentucky, but are preparing to go to our new home in the west. Our home here consists of a cottage of six rooms with four open grates and well supplied with household goods. We have many advantages here and they are hard to give up but we think it will be better for us in our new home so we are going next spring. The Famous Four did not go with me at first, but I can never go again without them. I would like to know Happy Joe's name and address. Our homes will be close. My ranch is known as Camas Prairie, about 15 miles from Plains, Montana. Wishing all the Cozy Corner Readers success in all their efforts for good I am a friend of The Blade—Davy Crocket, Ky.

FROM THE OZARKS

Cozy Corner Friends—As it has now been some time since writing my first and only letter to The Blade, I wish to come again and tell you more about this part of the Ozarks. This is the land of the Elberta peach and great orchards of them are seen everywhere. This year promises to be a great year for peaches and the trees are loaded and will soon be bending under their weight of golden fruit. These mountains are noted for their splendid scenery and we have the finest views here of anywhere in the Ozarks. It is a sight to gaze on these long rows of dark rich pine-clad hills from the crest of some high mountain. Far below a farm or two will add to the scene and if in summer a view of growing crops of waving corn, grain, cotton and the like is unfolded before the eye. This is a good farming country in some respects and while some of the land is very rocky there is much of it that is almost smooth. Cotton, peas, corn and sugar cane are the main crops, while sweet potatoes and melons are raised in considerable quantities. Springs are on most of the farms. The soil is very sandy and brown in color with a red clay subsoil. The spring water is strong in iron and as fine as nature can yield and these springs have separate running branches.—Clinton Anderson, Arkansas.

AN OLD TEACHER

I wonder whether the Cozy Corner will give space to a letter from an old lady. I am a reader of the paper. In my younger days I taught school in a little school house at that time called the Hopewell. It was in a beautiful maple grove in Dekall county, Indiana. My salary was $10 per month and I boarded among the parents. They treated me so splendidly that I had no compiaint. Some of the incidents are yet fresh in my mind. I was 16 years old at the time and my name was Julia Long. Some of the pupils of that school may be readers of The Blade and they may remember the school and the teacher. I would be very glad to hear from them.—Mrs. J. Hess, Dimondale, Michigan.

MONEY IN CHICKENS

Dear Cozy Corner Readers—I want to chat a little while about practical things. We live ten miles from Charleston, W. Va., on a little farm which we own. I am 31 years of age and have been married nine years, and husband and I are sweethearts yet. We farm together; I do all I can to help things along. I like the editor's suggestion, that we tell about our work, how we manage, etc. I want to tell how I make a little money on the side. I have 75 hens, mostly leghorns. I have kept acount of the eggs I have sold since the first of January and find that $83.12 has been added to the family purse. Aside from this I have 47 chicks and another hen sitting. We have used what eggs were needed for our table. I take pleasure in caring for my chickens, but it does require real care to have them produce eggs during the winter months. We have a good strawberry patch from which we sell a great many, besides canning for our own use. We have a productive garden which will soon yield us peas and new potatoes. I want to tell the readers of a way to raise early lettuce for the market. Get rich soil—old rotted manure is good—in February, warm it until almost dry, and sow the seed, and then canvas it. This requires a bed or frame made out of doors. I will come again and tell my way of canning a few things if this stands the test. My nickname is—Charlie, W. Va.

WIFE'S HEALTH RESTORED

Husband Declared Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Would Restore Her Health, And It Did.

Ashland, Ky. — "Four years ago I seemed to have everything the matter with me. I had female trouble and kidney trouble and was so bad off I could hardly rest day or night. I doctored with all the best doctors in town and took many kinds of medicine but nothing did any good until I tried your wonderful remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My husband said it would restore my health and it has." — Mrs. MAY WYATT, Ashland, Ky.

There are probably hundreds of thousands of women in the United States who have been benefitted by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over thirty years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering.

Read What Another Woman says:

Camden, N. J. — "I had female trouble and a serious displacement and was tired and discouraged and unable to do my work. My doctors told me I never could be cured without an operation, but thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am cured of that affliction and have recommended it to more than one of my friends with the best results. —Mrs. ELLA JOHNSTON, 324 Vine St.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

ROW AWAY YOUR GLASSES

W TO SAVE THE EYES

ple Home Treatment Works Wonders—No Drugs—Natural Method.

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last the good news can be published. It is predicted that within a years eyeglasses and spectacles be so scarce that they will be regarded as curiosities.

Save Eyes, Get Rid of Glasses.

John L. Corish, an able New physician of long experience, has e forward with the edict that eyeses must go. Intelligent people where are indorsing him. The r says that the ancients never gured their facial beauty with les. They employed certain methwhich have recently been brought the light of modern science. Dr. sh has written a marvelously inesting book, which tells how strain- and weak eyes may be benefited, any cases instantly. There is an home treatment just as simple it is effective, and it is fully exned in this wonderful book, which be sent free to any one. A postal will bring it to your very door. book tells you why eyeglasses are less and how they may be put forever. When you have taken ntage of this information obtained his book you may be able to throw glasses away, and should possess thy beautiful, soulfully expressive, netic eyes that indicate the true racter and win confidence.

d Eyes Bring Bad Health

Corish goes further. He asserts eyestrain is the main cause of dache, nervousness, irritability, neuenia, brain fag, sleeplessness, ach disorders, despondency and other disorders. Leading ocuof the world confirm this, and that a vast amount of physical and al misery is due to the influence eyestrain upon the nerves and brain When eyestrain is overcome e ailments usually disappear as if magic.

Book Free to You

e Okola Method, which is fully ained in Dr. Corish's marvelous k is the method which is directed making your eyes normal and savthem from the disfigurement of needless, unpleasant glass winIf you wear glasses or feel that should be wearing them, or if you troubled with headache in the fored or nervousness when your eyes tired, write today to Okola Laborry. Dept. 408A, Rochester, N. Y., and them to send you, postage prefree of all charge, the book entiHow to Save the Eyes," and you never regret the step taken.

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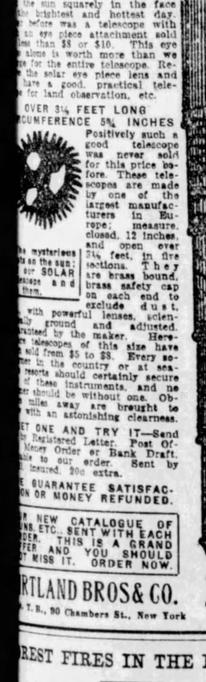

This long, powerful achromatic telescope is provided with an adjustable eye piece fitted with a solar dark glass lens. With this wonderful solar eye piece you can look at the sun squarely in the face and bring out hundreds of things never before seen as a telescope with an ordinary eye piece attachment sold for less than $8 or $10. This eye piece is worth more than we ask for the entire telescope. Remember the solar eye piece lens and lens is a good, practical telescope for land observation, etc.

OVER 3½ FEET LONG
CIRCUMFERENCE 5¾ INCHES

Positively such a good telescope was never sold for this price before. These telescopes are made for one of the largest manufacturers in Europe. Power, measure, closed, 12 inches, and open over 3½ feet, in five sections. They are brass bound, brass safety cap on each end to exclude dust, with powerful lenses, scientifically ground and adjusted, as stated by the maker. These telescopes of this size have been sold from $5 to $8. Every sportsman in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments, and no home should be without one. Obscure objects are brought to view with an astonishing clearness.

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RTLAND BROS & CO.
Y. T. R., 90 Chambers St., New York

REST FIRES IN THE ROCKIES

st Quantities of Timber Destroyed on Columbia River.

Winnipeg, June 11.—Forest fires in vicinity of Golden, in the Rocky ntains, are destroying vast quanties of timber. A large mill on the lumbia river belonging to the Coumbia River Lumber Co. has burned, gether with a large quantity of logs d standing timber. 300 men are ting the fire in that vicinity. Another forest fire is raging on the st side of Blackberry Creek, west of lden, and is said to be spreading ward the town. The financial loss reach hundreds of thousands of llars.

TEACH GIRLS BUILDING

w York Association Will Instruct Them in Work.

New York, June 11.—Because there been an insistent demand by ughters of well-to-do families for opportunity to train themselves for occupation of master builders, a ling which on account of the open work is considered especially thy, the Master Builders' Associaon of New York will next fall en an institution to give to women training necessary to enter into mpetition with men in this line of rk.

Ground will be broken today at nfield, L. I., for a $50,000 institu, and in July Mayor Gaynor will asked to lay the cornerstone.

ISSISSIPPI AGAIN MENACES

New Orleans, June 11.—Water from great Hymelia crevasse, the worst the Mississippi river floods, again menacing lives of inhabitants of the es Allemands section of Louisiana.

TEN KENTUCKY DELEGATES ARE GIVEN TO TAFT

Francis J. Heney Says It Reminds Him of the Doings of Abe Ruef in Frisco.

LIKE ABE RUEF'S DOINGS, DECLARES FRANCIS HENEY

Francis J. Heney, of California, who was in the committee on the proxy of Member Thorson, of South Dakota, broke into protest against voting before time had been given to examine the affidavits in one of the Kentucky cases.

"This looks to me just like things I have seen Abe Ruef do in San Francisco," he said.

Chicago, June 11.—Fourth district Kentucky contest withdrawn, seating the Taft men.

Chicago, June 11.—Kentucky, second district, two delegates, were credited to Taft.

Chicago, June 11.—The Kentucky contests involving in all 118 delegates, were under hearing before the Republican national committee all morning; a decision on the delegation-at-large (four delegates) gave them to Taft.

It was agreed that the contests in the first, second and fourth, (two delegates each), be submitted and decided on the same arguments as in the case of the delegation-at-large. Ormsby McHarg made the opening statement for the Roosevelt forces and Judge E. C. O'Rrear, of Frankfort, one of the two contestants for delegate-at-large, made the argument.

The two from the first district were given unanimously to Taft. The vote on the delegates-at-large was 38 to 11.

The result in the first Kentucky district foreshadowed the seating of the Taft delegates in the second and fourth districts, where the Roosevelt men said similar arguments would be made.

In Jovial Mood.

The Taft forces were in jovial spirits today following their victorious fight in the national committee yesterday, which resulted in the seating of the contested delegates in Indiana for the President.

The event of the day in the Taft camp was the arrival of Boss Barnes, the Taft leader from New York.

The time consumed in the presentation of the Indiana contests before the national committee made it a question this morning whether more than the Kentucky contests could be finished today. Unless the Kentucky and Louisiana cases can be cleared up, it is probable the committee will be forced into night sessions to dispose of the many contests before the convention meets, a week from today.

Hadley Is Welcomed.

Only optimist forecasts of the result of future contests were heard among the Taft forces.

Roosevelt's camp welcomed the coming of Governor Hadley. As one of the original seven governors who urged the former President to make the race and one whose name has been mentioned frequently as a possible running mate of Roosevelt, his counsel was in demand.

Supporters of Roosevelt held a conference last night which lasted into the early hours of this morning. But what was discussed none of the conferees would tell. Senator Borah and other national committeemen who yesterday voted to seat Taft delegates in Indiana, participated in the meeting.

IND. CONTESTED DELEGATES, 12 IN NUMBER, GO TO TAFT

Chicago, June 11.—Monday's work of the Republican national committee added 12 more delegates to the catalogue of the Taft strength on the temporary roll of Republican national convention.

The much discussed Indiana contests came before the committee and were decided, all in Taft's favor.

Gives Taft 84.

With the 72 delegates comprised in the southern contests decided last week in the Alabama, Arkansas, Florida and Georgia cases, today's gains make a total of 84 delegates added to the Taft forces by the work of the national committee. And with the 201 instructed and uncontested delegates credited to him they bring his present total on the temporary roll up to 285. A large proportion of the contested seats among the 170 cases still to be passed on by the committee represent delegates are instructed for Taft, the precise number is the subject of much dispute, nor can it be stated how many of these contests Taft will win.

The cases decided today were those of the Indiana delegation at large, four in number, headed by Col. Harry S. New, chairman of the convention committee of arrangements and including former Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks and the district delegations of two each from the first, third and thirteenth district. The contest in the fourth district was withdrawn and the committee confirmed the two Taft delegates.

The real fight of the day in the committee came, not on the contest over the delegates at large, where it had been expected, but over the seating of two Taft dlegates from the thirteenth, or South Bend district. Attempts of the Roosevelt attorneys to introduce certain affidavits declared by them to bear the signature of a majority of the delegates to the district convention at South Bend at which the Taft delegates were chosen, precipitated the only sensational inter-change of the day and occasioned a sudden reversal of the committee's vote which was not explained to the satisfaction of the Roosevelt men.

Senator Borah taunted the Taft men about it telling them they changed front because they were scared.

The Taft men denied that they were scared.

The vote 36 to 14 represents what has been the line up between the factions ever since the committee came together.

PRESIDENTIAL RACE BROUGHT UP TO DATE

Instructed for Taft (uncontested), 201.

Added by national committee: Last week—Alabama, 16; Arkansas, 16; Florida, 12; Georgia, 28. Monday—Indiana, 12. Tuesday—Kentucky, 10.

Total Taft (uncontested), 295.

Instructed for Roosevelt (uncontested), 411.

Instructed for La Follette (no contests), 36.

Instructed or Cummins (no contests), 10.

Uninstructed and uncontested, 166.

Contests still pending, 170.

Total number of delegates, 1,078.

Necessary for nomination, 540.

The committee Monday postponed until Wednesday the contest over six delegates-at-large from Arizona and the two delegates from the fourth district of California.

ALABAMA DELEGATE BOUND HE'LL SUPPORT ROOSEVELT

Mobile, Ala., June 11.—"I'm going to vote for Roosevelt if they chop my head off," declared Postmaster Byron Trammell, of Dothan, a member of the Alabama Republican delegation. He is one of the two delegates to the Chicago convention from this state who say they will vote for Roosevelt. The other is Postmaster J. B. Daughtry, of Genoa, both being from the third district. Trammell says that Roosevelt announced he would be a candidate after the delegates from the third district were elected, and this entrance in the race changed the entire political complexion. Under such circumstances he says he has a right to support the colonel if he chooses to do so, notwithstanding he is listed as a Taft delegate.

WARSHIPS SERVE TO QUIET CUBA

United States Unlikely to Be Forced to Intervene to Preserve Order.

Washington, June 11.—The absence of any fresh outbreaks in Havana has encouraged the state department in the belief that the measures already taken to show the purpose of this government to maintain order in Cuba have been sufficient.

It has been decided that there shall be no additions to the naval force now in Cuban waters unless unexpected developments make them necessary.

Admiral Fisk, the ranking officer at Key West, will remain there for the present with the battleships New Jersey and Nebraska. By wireless, the navy department will keep in constant touch with the first division of the Atlantic fleet after it leaves Hampton Roads with the midshipmen aboard, and it is expected that plans for the exercises of that portion of the fleet, which were interrupted by the threatening aspect of Cuban affairs, soon will be resumed.

MORE MARINES LAND.

Santiago, Cuba, June 11.—The United States gunboat Nashville landed today at Mayari, about five miles south of Nipe Bay, a detachment of 65 blue jackets, with a mountain gun for the protection of the Woodfred Mines. The sailors will later be replaced by marines.

GRECIAN KING TO ABDICATE

Present Ruler Will Resign in Favor of Crown Prince in 1913.

Athens, June 11.—King George will abdicate in favor of the crown Prince in 1913, when he will have completed a reign of 50 years. This announcement was made yesterday in the Acropolis on the return of the king from Copenhagen, where he attended the funeral of his brother, King Frederick of Denmark.

VOLCANO BURIES VILLAGES UNDER DEEP ASHES; FEDERAL GOVERNMENT GOES TO AID

Washington, June 11.—The federal government is moving swiftly for the relief of the volcano sufferers at Kodiak. Acting Secretary Curtis, of the treasury department, will discuss relief measures today with President Taft and Delegate Wickersham of Alaska, will ask congress for an emergency fund. Captain Bertholft, commandant of the revenue cutter service, has issued orders to rush the cutter Tahoma or McCulloch to the assistance of the refugees.

Captain Perry, of the revenue cutter Manning, reporting to Washington, says that St. Paul and Wood Island villages, buried under one foot of ashes, sand and hot pumice stone, are doubtless in terrible condition. Captain Perry in his dispatches urges the need of a government emergency fund for supplies for the destitute.

Refugees on Boat.

Kodiak, Alaska, June 9, via tug to Seward, June 11. — Kodiak and Woody island villages are buried under a foot of ashes as a result of the eruption of Katmai volcano beginning Thursday afternoon and lasting 48 hours. No lives have been lost here, but many other settlements near the volcano must have suffered indescribably.

The revenue cutter Manning was in port here when the eruption began and furnished refuge for all the inhabitants of the town, 500 men, women and children, doubtless saving many lives. The Manning is now serving distilled water and government rations to the destitute people, the water supply having been polluted and springs filled with ashes.

ALL CROPS ARE ABOVE AVERAGE

Government Report for June Shows Excellent Conditions Generally.

Washington, June 10.—The June grain report of the government, giving the acreage, not previously announced, planted to the various important crops planted to the various important crops, the condition of the growing crops on June 1, the indicated yield per acre and estimated total production, based upon the ratio of the average condition on June 1 to the final yield in the five years, 1906-1910, as reported by the correspondents and agents of the bureau of statistics, department of Agriculture, was issued today by the crop reporting board, as follows:

Spring Wheat—Acreage, 19,201,000, compared with 20,381,000 acres last year. Condition, 95.8 per cent of a normal, compared with 94.6 per cent last year and 93.8 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 13.8 bushels, compared with 9.4 bushels last year and 13.4 bushels, the five-year average. Estimated total production 265,000,000 bushels, compared with 190,682,000 bushels last year.

Winter Wheat—Acreage, 25,744,000, compared with 29,162,000 acres last year. Condition, 74.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 80.4 per cent last year and 80.9 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 14.1 bushels, compared with 14.8 bushels last year and 15.5 bushels, the five-year average. Estimated total production, 363,000,000 bushels, compared with 430,656,000 bushels last year.

All Wheat—Indicated yield per acre, 14 bushels, compared with 12.5 bushels last year and 14.6 bushels, the five-year average. Estimated total production 628,000,000 bushels, compared with 621,328,000 bushels last year.

Oats—Acreage, 37,844,000, compared with 37,763,000 acres last year. Condition, 91.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 85.7 per cent last year and 88.4 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 29.3 bushels, compared with 24.4 bushels last year and 28.4 bushels, the five-year average. Estimated total production, 1,107,000,000 bushels, compared with 922,298,000 bushels last year.

Barley—Acreage, 7,574,000, compared with 7,627,000 acres last year. Condition, 91.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 90.2 per cent last year and 90.8 per cent the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 25.2 bushels, compared with 21.0 bushels last year and 24.8 bushels, the five-year average. Estimated total production, 192,000,000 bushels, compared with 160,240,000 bushels last year.

Rye—Condition, 87.7 per cent of a normal, compared with 88.6 per cent last year and 89.7 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield per acre, 16 bushels, compared with 15.6 bushels last year and 16.3 bushels, the five-year average.

Hay—Condition, 89.8 per cent of a normal, compared with 76.8 per cent last year.

Pastures—Condition, 93.7 per cent of a normal, compared with 81.8 per cent last year and 89.3 per cent, the 10-year average.

INTERVENTION NOT LIKELY

Washington, June 11.—The presence of American warships in Havana harbor may be regarded as greatly diminishing the likelihood of intervention in Cuba, according to the construction placed upon that fact by the administration.

It is felt that the mere presence of the two warships will restrain the restless and excitable element of Havana.

Secretary Knox, who all along has lost no opportunity of declaring against any purpose to intervene politically in Cuba unless absolutely driven to do so by the failure of the Cuban government to uphold the law and protect life and property, felt called upon yesterday to renew that assurance directly to the Cuban people through Orestes Ferrara, speaker of the Cuban house of representatives.

And he also let it be known to the American people, not only that the United States does not contemplate intervention but that he believed that the Cuban government would be able itself to suppress the insurrection.

Blames Reformers for Jail Outbreak

San Quentin, Cal., June 11.—Warden Hoyle has decided that prison discipline here shall be tightened, because of Sunday's riotous outbreak.

Solitary confinement for life will be the punishment meted out to the ring leader of the rioters. Fred Howard is his name, a veteran of a big break from Folsom penitentiary in 1903. Twenty lesser leaders have been singled out for confinement and bread and water for terms ranging from three to six months. Probably 10 more will be punished.

"There is no question in my mind," said Warden Hoyle yesterday, "that reform prison agitators are responsible for the present unrest in prisons of the country, east and west."

The reign of mercy at San Quentin is over. Grubb, the guard who quelled the "grub" strike Sunday with a repeating rifle, is in charge today of the incorrigible cells.

"The rioting Sunday," said Dennis M. Duffy, president of the board of prison directors, "was an attack on the board of prison directors because they do not feed out paroles fast enough to suit.

"The whole secret of the motive beneath the demonstration found utterance in the cry of one man Sunday:

"'Cut out the food and feed us paroles.'"

"Lynnwood, who was killed Sunday, was one of Governor West's paroled men from Oregon," put in Warden Hoyle.

"The feeling in prisons as a result of the reform agitation is general. Prisoners remember every crumb of gossip about their condition. They feel and respond to outside agitation in their own way."

PLOT TO KILL KING NICHOLAS

Vienna, June 11.—It was reported last night that a plot against the life of King Nicholas of Montenegro was discovered yesterday shortly after his royal highness had left here for home. The king had been in Austria for about a week on a visit.

Two Cured of Skin Trouble

"I have suffered from birth with skin trouble, and doctored with four of the best doctors that could be found. I used several patent remedies. After using them a long time I was so bad that it took the hair off my head, and even my eyebrows too, and made my eyes so bad that I was kept in a dark room for several weeks. I was out of my head for a long time. A friend told me to get some of the Cuticura Remedies and she knew they would cure me, so I got some packages of Cuticura Ointment and Resolvent and used them and was cured. This was about two years ago, and I have never had a touch of it since.

"Also my husband had had salt rheum for twenty-three years, and after I had such a wonderful cure, he sent for some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Resolvent, and used them himself and he was cured. His flesh was covered with stuff like fish scales, and he even had it in his hair so bad he had to keep his hair cut close. It even grew down on his face, but we are now both happy over our cures through the use of the Cuticura treatment." (Signed) Mrs. Laurence Butler, Chesterfield, N. H., Jan. 10, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Send to "Cuticura," Dept. KK, Boston, for a liberal sample of each, post-free, with 32-p. book on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp.

NAKED ISSUE OF RIGHT AND WRONG

New York, June 11.—Theodore Roosevelt discusses present conditions at Chicago in an article entitled "A Naked Issue of Right and Wrong," made public last night, which is to appear in the current issue of the Outlook, Mr. Roosevelt says in part:

"The contest for the Republican nomination has narrowed to a naked issue of right and wrong; for the issue is simply whether we shall permit a system of naked fraud, of naked theft, from the people to triumph.

"Properly speaking, the national committee's only function is to judge what delegates have prima facie the right to a seat and to suggest the name of a temporary chairman. Practically the attempt is being made by the Taft managers to use the present national committee for the purpose of unseating honestly elected delegates and of seating enough fraudulently elected delegates, especially from the states where there is no real Republican party, to obtain the nomination for Mr. Taft.

Honorable Men Condemn.

"In Ohio flagrant action was taken which, while it may not technically come under the head of cheating, represented such outrageous defiance of the popular will as to call for the condemnation of every honorable man. The state went, by over 40,000 majority, against Mr. Taft at the primaries, but the Taft managers, in the state convention by adroit political trickery, sent six Taft delegates-at-large to vote at Chicago for the man whom his own state had just repudiated.

"I wish to call attention to the fact that it is Messrs. Barnes, McKinley and their associates, in behalf of Mr. Taft, who are engaged in the effort to perpetrate the gravest wrong upon the Republican party and upon the people of the United States, and that in such action they stand, not as the representatives of the Republican party, but as individuals misrepresenting that party, with no claim to loyalty from it and whom it is the bouden duty of that party to repudiate.

"I wish also to call to the attention of the honest men who hitherto have supported Mr. Taft that the issue is now one of naked right and wrong, and that they cannot support or acquiesce in the action of those who, under the circumstances given above, are seeking to nominate Mr. Taft without being false to the principles of good citizenship."

LOOK UP DIVORCEES' RECORDS

Chicago, June 11.—Methodist preachers of Chicago have agreed hereafter that they will not marry divorced persons who refuse to grant 10 days for the examination of their records. These preachers believe that this precaution will tend to lessen the number of divorces.

This was decided on yesterday after the Rev. Francis Miner Moody of San Francisco, field secretary of the California state commission of marriage and divorce, had told the clergymen that 100,000 divorces have been granted in the United States in the last year, this being seven times as many as were granted in Europe. Divorce, since 1870, has increased three and a half times as rapidly as the population, said Mr. Moody.

"Vigo county, Indiana, holds the divorce record, having more separations on its books than Reno, Nevada. Illinois is worse than South Dakota and California is the worst state in the union," he said.

SUFFRAGISTS MAY BOLT G. O. P.

Chicago, June 11.—If a bolt of the Republican national committee comes from no other quarter it may be furnished by the women suffragists.

Mrs. Katherine McCullough declared last night that unless a plank favoring equal suffrage is included in the national platform the guns of the women's party will be trained on the Republicans.

The threat, according to the women, should cause serious consideration on the part of the delegates as their refusal might mean the cost of five or six states which have instituted equal suffrage.

Miss Jane Addams has been selected to argue for the plank before the platform committee. If it is refused the suffragists will work for their cause on the floor of the convention chiefly through Mrs. Isabella W. Blaney, delegate-at-large from California.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., June 11.—Wheat responded to the bullish government report by advancing about 1¼c before 10 o m. When the market reached the top level of the first hour, realizing sales at Chicago drove prices down a little Toledo dealers interpreted the report as rather bullish. The whole proposition resolves itself into one of weather. If the spring wheat crop goes through harvest time without any material damage, no higher prices can be expected; otherwise, look for some fireworks, say traders. Some rains in the southwest helped allay bullish sentiment on the crop in that section. Opening ⅝c higher at $1.16, July wheat advanced to $1.16½, before midday.

Selling assumed heavy proportions as the day progressed and the early advance was soon wiped out. Cash closed ½c off at $1.15¾, July ⅝c off at $1.14⅞ and Dec. ½c lower at $1.16⅝.

Early in the morning, corn values shrank about ½c. Weather is rather favorable for corn growing in most sections. July opened at 76c.

Closing corn prices were ½c to ⅝c lower.

Despite the bearish government report, oats opened about unchanged with July ¼c higher at 53½c.

Effects of the federal estimates finally told and oats closed with the futures about ⅝c lower.

Clover seed gained 15c in the first half hour. Oct. opened at $10.15 and Dec. at $10.10.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close June 11.	Close June 10.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash	1.17½	....	1.15¾	1.16
July	1.16	1.16⅝	1.15	1.15⅝
Sept.	1.16	1.16⅜	1.14⅞	1.15¼
Dec.	1.18¼	....	1.16⅜	1.16⅝
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	78¼	78¼
July	76	76¼	75⅞	76¼
Sept.	75	....	75	75⅛
Dec.	63½	....	63⅜	63½
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	56	56
July	53½	....	52¼	53½
Sept.	42⅜	....	41¾	42⅜
Dec.	43⅜	....	42¾	43⅜
Clover Seed—				
Cash	....	....	12.50	12.50
Oct.	10.15	....	10.30	10.15
Dec.	10.10	....	10.20	10.05
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	92	92
Alsike—				
Prime	....	....	10.50	10.50
Aug.	....	....	9.60	9.65
Timothy—				
Prime	....	....	6.00	6.00
Aug.	....	....	4.50	4.65
Sept.	....	....	4.00	3.85
Oct.	....	....	3.90	3.95
Dec.	....	....	3.95	3.95

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July	1.11¼	1.08½	1.08⅝	1.09⅜
Sept.	1.06	1.07	1.05¼	1.05¼
Dec.	1.07	1.07¼	1.05⅝	1.05⅝
Corn—				
July	74	74½	....	73⅝
Sept.	72¼	72⅝	....	72¼
Dec.	62⅜	....	....	62⅝
Oats—				
July	51½	....	50¼	50¼
Sept.	41⅜	41½	....	40⅝
Dec.	42⅝	42¾	41¾	41¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
July	1.08½	....	1.07	1.06⅛
Sept.	1.05⅞	1.06	1.05⅛	1.04⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.12⅛	1.12⅝
Sept.	....	....	1.04⅝	1.05

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	1.13⅜	1.13⅜
Sept.	....	....	1.06	1.06

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
July	18.95	19.02	18.85	18.95
Sept.	19.17	19.27	19.10	19.20
Lard—				
July	11.00	....	10.97	11.00
Sept.	11.22	....	11.15	11.20
Oct.	10.30	....	11.22	11.30
Ribs—				
July	10.60	....	10.52	10.60
Sept.	10.75	....	10.65	10.75

New York Stocks.

New York, June 11, 1912.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	140½	140½	140¼	140½
Am. Loco. com	42¾	42¾	41⅝	41⅝
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	132½	132½	130¾	131¾
Atchison	106⅞	106⅞	106⅜	106⅝
Am. Car & F. Co	59	59	58½	58½
Anaconda	44¼	44¾	43½	43⅝
Amal. Copper	85⅝	85⅞	84⅝	85¼
Am. Smelters	85¼	85⅝	84½	85¼
Am. Ag. Chem. com.	61	61	61	61
Am. Tel. & Tel	145⅝	145⅝	145¼	145¼
Am. Cotton Oil	53	55	53	53
Am. Beet Sugar	74⅝	75	73	73⅛
Biscuit	156	156	156	156
Balt. & Ohio	108½	108½	107⅜	108⅛
B'lyn R. Trans	88⅞	89	87⅝	88¼
Cast I. Pipe com	21	21	21	21
Cast I. Pipe pfd	57⅝	58¼	57⅜	58
Beth. Steel com	30⅝	30⅝	30	30⅜
Chicago G. W. pfd	33	33	33	33
Canadian Pac	264	264	262¼	264½
Colorado Fuel	29⅛	32¼	29⅛	31⅞
Ches. & Ohio	78	78¼	77⅜	78
Central Leather	25¼	25¼	25⅛	25⅛
Consolidated Gas	141½	141½	140¾	140⅝
Can common	36⅝	36⅝	33	34½
Can pfd	117⅜	117⅜	116½	116⅝
Chino Copper	33½	33⅝	32¾	33
Corn Product com	15¼	15¼	15¼	15
Del. & Hudson	127	127	126¼	126⅝
Distillers' Sec	33½	33⅝	32⅝	33⅜
Erie com	34⅜	34⅝	34	34⅝
Erie 1st pfd	52⅝	52⅝	52¼	52¼
Gt. Northern pfd	133⅛	133½	132⅞	133
Gt. Northern Ore	41¼	41¼	41	41
Ill. Central	127	126	126¼	126⅝
Interborough com	20	20	19⅝	20
Interborough pfd	57⅝	57⅝	57¼	57½
K. C. Sou. com	25	25	24⅝	24⅝
Lehigh Valley	173½	173½	171⅞	172
Louis. & Nash	158	158	156½	157½
Missouri Pacific	36⅞	36⅞	36	36½
Mex. Pet.	68	68	67	67⅝
M. K. & T. com	28	28	27¼	27½
Miami	28	28	27⅝	28
Nor. Pacific	119½	119⅝	118¼	119¼
Nat'l Lead	57⅝	57⅝	56⅞	56⅞
Nevada Con's	22¾	22¾	22¼	22¼
Northwestern	135½	135½	135	135½
North Am. Co.	82	83	82	83
N. Y. Central	118⅝	118⅝	117⅝	118
N. & W. com	111⅝	113	111¼	111⅝
Ont. & Western	37⅛	37½	37⅛	37½
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	35	35	35	35
Penn. Ry	123½	123⅝	123½	123⅛
Pacific Mail	33	33⅛	33	33⅛
People's Gas Co	114½	114½	114	114
Ray Con's	21¼	21¾	20⅝	20⅝
Reading com	169⅝	169⅝	165¾	165¾
Rock Island	24⅝	24⅝	23¾	24¼
Rock Island pfd	49¼	49¾	48⅞	49⅝
Rep. I. & S. Co	23¼	23¾	23¼	23¼
Rep. Pref.	79	79	78¼	78½
So. Ry.	28⅝	28⅝	28¼	28¼
So. Ry. Pref.	74	74	73½	73⅝
Sou. Pac. com. 4's	94⅞	94⅞	94¼	94⅜
Texas Oil Co.	110	110	108	109
Texas Pacific	24	24	24	24
Penn. Copper	42¼	43¼	42	43⅛
Union Pacific	169½	169½	167¾	169
Union Pacific pfd	90¾	90¾	90¼	90¼
U. S. Steel	69⅞	69⅞	68¾	68⅝
U. S. Steel pfd	110⅝	110⅝	110⅜	110⅜
U. S. Steel 5's	102⅝	102¼	102¼	102¼
U. S. Rubber com	63⅝	63⅝	62⅝	63⅝
Utah Copper	63½	63½	62⅞	62⅞
Virginia Chem.	50⅝	50⅝	50⅛	50⅝
West Md.	57⅝	57⅝	57⅜	57⅝
Wabash pfd.	17⅝	17½	16⅝	17
Western Union	83	83	83	83
Westinghouse	72½	72½	72	72½

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 11.—(Wall Street)—Further irregularity was indicated at the opening of today's stock market. The leading railway stocks as well as steel, Amalgamated Copper and American Sugar all showed fractional declines. The few advances were confined largely to unimportant issues.

The tone developed into weakness, with pressure greatest upon the coal shares and St. Paul, the latter selling at the lowest price in five years. Prominent industrials also were heavy.

Extensive selling of stocks, largely representing liquidation, was witnessed in the early session of today's market. Disappointment at the inaction of the United States supreme court in some of the cases long pending and the activity of the congressional committee into the ramifications of national financial institutions, were the reasons popularly assigned for the movement. Lehigh Valley and Reading declined 3 and 4 points respectively, and there were losses of 1 to over 2 points elsewhere in the active list. Can declined over 3 points in connection with rumors that its recent advance would form part of an official inquiry. Bonds were easy.

Recovery from the low level of the morning was made at midday, but in no case was the rally more than nominal. Dullness followed the early selling, much of which was attributed to out-of-town sources.

SOUTH DAKOTA MAN EMPLOYS MACHINERY TO PLANT ALFALFA

Prof N. E. Hansen, of Brookings, South Dakota, who has brought in so many hardy plants from Siberia for the United States department of agriculture, sends to Secretary Wilson an interesting letter with regard to his new idea of transplanting alfalfa by machinery instead of sowing the seed. He plants them at the rate of 6,000 plants per hour. Prof. Hansen says:

"I took a three weeks' tour this spring with two assistants, and transplanted a number of acres by this new method, using the machine at Redfield, Lemmon, McIntosh, Ipswich, Eureka and Big Stone. Plants were set with a plow at Faith, Sansarc and other points, favoring mainly the dry western and northwestern parts of the state. I believe this will be a way of doing away with dodder and injury from discing. I see no need of injuring plants that should last several centuries by mutilating them with a disc and harrow, and 20 pounds per acre means 100 plants per square foot. Some of these Russian alfalfa plants had 500 shoots from one crown when given room in the garden.

"Over 1,200 farmers are now cooperating with me in testing these new plants, and I am getting many fine reports showing remarkable resistance to the extreme drought of last year, when no crops were raised, and the plants are coming in fine shape this spring. The common alfalfa is acknowledged generally to be a failure on high, dry uplands in the western part of the state, and this upland region in our prairie northwest is the country I hope to cover with these new alfalfa plants.

"This machine transplanting I have had in mind for over a year, so I thought I would get at it this spring before anybody else would happen to think of it. I claim no originality for it, except that I have combined Oriental methods with an American machine, one of the machines commonly used for tobacco, cabbage, cauliflower and tomatoes. At present I am only speaking of it from the seed raising standpoint, but believe it will work out also from the forage standpoint.

"On a large area of this western country farmers have had no crop for two years, so they are looking anxiously for something of a perennial nature that will be independent of surface conditions. Farmers feel that it is uncertain to place their main independence on annual plants like wheat."

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yard, June 11.—Receipts were liberal and the market ruled strong. Choice veal calves were quoted lower.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.75@7.80; good medium, $7.75@7.80; heavy yorkers, $7.65@7.70; light yorkers, $7.00@7.40; good mixed, $7.70@7.75; bulk of sales, $7.70; good pigs, $6.90@7.10; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.65.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.50; good to choice, $7.50@8.50; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $6.50@7.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $6.00@6.50; common and light steers, $5.00@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $5.00@5.50; common cows, $3.50@5.00; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.50; prime export bulls, $5.50@6.50; good butcher bulls, $5.00@5.50; fair to good bolognas, $4.50

U.S. TROOPS ARE FIRED ON BY CUBAN REBELS

None of Marines Killed However, but Loss Among Attacking Party Is Not Reported.

Washington, June 10.—Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff, declared today that if trouble in Cuba became more acute the army would make another move for preparedness.

Santiago, June 10.—A company of United States marines, commanded by Captain Edward B. Manwaring, engaged in guarding El Cuero mines, was attacked at 1 o'clock this morning by a force of insurgents who were repulsed after considerable firing. There were no casualties among the marines and the loss of the insurgents is unknown.

The United States armored cruiser Washington entered Havana harbor at 12:25 o'clock this afternoon, and exchanged salutes with the fortress of Cabana. Fifteen minutes later the battleship Rhode Island passed into the harbor.

The arrival of the American warships attracted little attention in the capital.

A force of insurgents last night burned some cane fields on the sugar plantations of Hatillo.

A detachment of volunteers was attacked by insurgents last night, three miles from Santiago. Several of the rebels were reported to have been wounded. General Juan Madio Menocal, former president of the Veterans' Association, with four other generals who fought in the war of independence, arrived here last night and offered General Monteagudo, the commander-in-chief of the Cuban army, to furnish 2,000 men for active service. General Monteagudo replied that he considered their aid unnecessary at present, but he may adopt it later.

More at Key West.

Washington, D. C., June 10.—The gravity with which this government regards the situation is indicated by the fact that Rear Admiral Osterhaus commander of the Atlantic fleet is aboard his flagship, the Washington, to observe conditions in Havana first hand.

The remainder of the Third division of the fleet remains at Key West and can join the flagship in a few hours.

The mine planter San Francisco, leaves Annapolis today with a complement of midshipment aboard and will join the ships at Key West. The First division of the Atlantic fleet, the Massachusetts, Utah, North Dakota, Florida and Delaware, also leave Annapolis today with midshipmen aboard. While their destination is now Cape Cod, there is no assurance that the navy department may not order these ships to join those near Cuba at any moment.

Speaker Farrera of the Cuban house of representatives and one of the lieutenants of President Gomez will have a conference today with Secretary Knox at which the situation will be thoroughly canvassed. The speaker is non-communicative about his mission. It has been reported that his visit is in connection with loan for the Cuban government's use in putting down the insurrection.

In Government circles here the developments on the island and the Cuban speaker's conference with Secretary Knox and perhaps with President Taft are being watched with greatest interest. It seems that the events of this week probably will decide if the military force of 5,000 men now waiting to move to Cuba shall be ordered on.

BLIND GIRL LEADS CLASS

Baltimore, Md., June 6.—Mary Melvin, a blind girl, was graduated from Goucher college last night, and received the Phi Beta Kappa key, the symbol of scholarly work. She was always the first in her class, excelling not only in her studies, but in gymnasium work. She lost her sight when six years old. Her class mates selected her from all the graduates to deliver the Ivy Oration at the commencement. This is one of the highest honors that can come to a Goucher girl.

FREES ALL WOMEN CONVICTS

Little Rock, Ark., June 10.—For gallantry to women, Arkansas now walks into first place. The state's five white female convicts all have been pardoned by Gov. Donahey because the state penitentiary is no fit place in which to imprison a woman.

One of those pardoned is Mrs. Lieia Ford, of Sevier county, who was sentenced to be hanged with her husband, but was granted a new trial and the sentence reduced to 12 years.

Another, Mrs. Stella Schneider, was convicted of poisoning her husband that she might elope with a younger man.

SPECIFICATIONS FOR A WIFE

Indiana Man Applies to Immigration Commissioner for One.

New York, June 6.—Commissioner of Immigration William Williams has received a letter from a man in Indiana, who is in search of a wife and who, the commissioner thinks, expects a great deal more than he will get. Being desirous of assisting the man to find a mate, Commissioner Williams has turned the letter over to the newspapers in the hope that they may be able to help. The name of the applicant for a wife is withheld. His letter follows, in part:

"I am a widower, 50 years, but they say I do not show my age. I have four children. They need a mother's care, and I need a good wife. I have been thinking of some good foreign lady, who must be of good healthy family, a spinster lady (no widow wanted), any nationality, white race, and English speaking. She must not be over five feet six inches tall, not weigh over 140 pounds, and must not be over 35 years of age. I would like good features and complexion if possible. She must have an abundance of her own natural hair and perfect natural teeth. She must be one who is of domestic habits and who loves children."

GRAIN SORGHUMS ARE THE BETTER

Crops Show Big Improvement During Last Few Years.

Under the direction of Secretary Wilson, great progress has been made during the past few years in the improvement of grain sorghums, which include different varieties of sweet sorghum, broom corn, milo, durra, kafir and kowliang. Until recently grain sorghums had no commercial status, but the investigational work conducted by the bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture during the past six years has shown their great value as grain and foreign crops. A widespread public interest has shown their great value as grain and forage crops. A widespread public interest in their possibilities has consequently been awakened.

The grain sorghum belt, to which these crops are especially adapted, comprises the central and southern portions of the great plains, and it is in this region that these crops are looked upon as standard by reason of the ease and the reasonable certainty of their production, the general utility for forage and the value of the grain for feeding stock and for human food, surpassing both corn and wheat in these respects.

The census of 1910 reports 1,600,000 acres in grain sorghums, with a value of $10,750,000. Allowing an average of only $2 an acre for the stover, the total value of the acreage shown is $15,000,000, placing the grain sorghums placing the grain sorghums thirteenth in the list of farm crops, below rice ($19,000,000) and above buckwheat ($12,000,000). To this value, however, must be added the value of the large acreage reported by the census under "Coarse Forage," but not separated thereunder from fodder corn. Much of the acreage thus reported is classed as foreign, partly because certain of the crops so listed are grown as combination rough-age and grain crops and partly because in much of the area grain separators are scarce and but a small proportion of these crops is threshed..

Drought Evasion Important.

Among the achievements attributable to the experimental work carried on by the bureau of plant industry it is noteworthy that greater emphasis is now placed upon the importance of drought evasion as distinguished from drought resistance. Prominence is thus given to such factors as dwarfness and earliness.

In accordance with the principles thus established, a great advance has been made in the improvement of dwarf milo and in the extension of the area devoted to it. Breeding has accomplished the evolution of a dwarf kafir which greatly reduces water requirements and may be harvested with a grain-header—a strain of almost phenomenal yield and much earlier than the standard sorts. Application of the principles of breeding and selection to broom corn has produced a dwarf strain that bears a standard brush capable of being cut without tabling the stalks. The area devoted to the growth of the extra-early variety of Machu among the brown kowliangs has been successfully extended northward as far as central and western South Dakota, where it has proved to be superior in yield to the corn crop. By reason of experiments showing that extra-early planting in that region will result in a crop which flowers before the sorghum midge (the cause of sterility) has become sufficiently abundant to destroy the seeds, the green sorghums have also become a profitable grain crop for the large dry section of southern Texas.

Moreover, the grain sorghum crop enjoys the distinction of being practically indispensable in the settlement of the region where it is grown.

Several important additions to the literature of the subject have been issued during the past six years. These may be obtained upon application to the secretary of agriculture.

CENSUS SHOWS VOTE STRENGTH

Figures Given Out by Bureau Tell Number of Males Over Age Limit.

Washington, D. C., June 10.—The census bureau has just completed a compilation of statistics of the various classes of the male population of the United States proper of voting age. It is found that on the last census, as taken April 15, 1910, there were in 229 cities which had more than 25,000 inhabitants, a total of 9,004,422 males of voting age.

These males constituted 31.5 per cent, or nearly one-third, of the combined population of all the cities, which aggregated 28,548,816. The list is classified according to color, nativity, and parentage. It was also found that the males of voting age in all the cities of more than 25,000 represent almost exactly one-third of the entire number of males of age in the United States.

In Toledo the total number of voters is 52,748. Of the white voters 21,209 are native born citizens, and 14,955 are foreign born or of mixed parentage. Eight thousand seven hundred and fifty-two males over 21 have been naturalized and 7,074 have not been naturalized. Negro voters are 719, and under "all others," including Japs, Chinese, Indians, are 39.

Distinction is made between white males of native and foreign birth and also for the native white in respect to parentage. Those having both parents native of the United States are classed as of native parentage; those having either both parents born abroad or one parent native and the other born abroad are classed as of foreign or mixed parentage.

Age Only Is Concerned.

The potential voting strength of each state and city is expressed by the number of its males 21 years of age and over, excluding the foreign born who have not become naturalized. But this does not mean the actual number of voters it represents—rather that number of males who, from the standpoint of age alone, are eligible to vote, aside from any other qualifications.

The table, as issued by the census bureau, shows that the 25 principal cities of Massachusetts have a total of 646,783 males of age out of a total population in the whole state of 1,021,689; the 21 principal cities in New York have a total of 1,922,500 males of age out of a total population of 2,836,778. Of these 1,488,749 are in New York city alone.

Of the other large cities Chicago has 700,500 males of voting age; Philadelphia, 488,678; St. Louis, 221,-918; Boston, 208,221; Cleveland, 177,-388; Pittsburg, 166,424; Baltimore, 163,554; Cincinnati, 113,912; Minneapolis, 105,805; Milwaukee, 118,106; Atlanta, 44,510; New Orleans, 96,967.

Total Strength of States.

The total of the various states is given as follows:

Alamaba	513,171	Missouri	973,662
Arkansas	395,824	Montana	155,017
California	920,397	Nebraska	383,626
Colorado	271,643	New Hpshire	160,608
Connecticut	347,692	New Jersey	774,702
Delaware	61,887	New York	2,836,773
Dist. Columbia	103,761	No. Carolina	500,134
Florida	214,195	Ohio	1,484,265
Georgia	620,616	Oklahoma	447,266
Illinois	1,743,182	Oregon	257,188
Indiana	822,484	Pennsylvania	2,509,026
Iowa	660,672	Rhode Island	163,834
Kansas	508,528	S. Carolina	335,046
Kentucky	603,454	Tennessee	552,668
Louisiana	414,919	Texas	1,003,357
Maine	235,727	Utah	194,115
Maryland	367,908	Virginia	528,532
Massachusetts	1,021,669	Washington	441,294
Michigan	870,876	West Virginia	338,849
Minnesota	642,669	Wisconsin	683,743

ARGUE OVER NUMBER OF CHILDREN THEY HAD

Uniontown, Pa., June 6.— Henry Gillen of Smithfield and his wife, had a dispute regarding the number of children they had. The woman stated positively that they had 14 while her husband was certain it was 16. The argument became warm and Mrs. Gillen alleges her husband struck her on the head. Gillen was arraigned before Judge Van Swearingen yesterday on a charge of assault and battery. Husband and wife went back into the country to Smithfield. Later it was discovered that had not been ascertained who was right.

STATE PURE FOOD LAW UPHELD

Washington, June 7.—The Indiana pure food law of 1907 was upheld today as constitutional by the supreme court of the United States. The principle was announced that states may enact such measures without interfering with the federal pure food and drugs act of 1906.

Songs of Birds.

Izaak Walton "The Compleat Angler."

At first the lark, when she means to rejoice, to cheer herself, and those that hear her, she then quits the earth and sings as she ascends higher into the air; and having ended her heavenly employment, grows then mute and sad, to think she must descend to the dull earth, which she would not touch but for necessity. Now do the blackbird and the throssel, with their melodious voices, bid welcome to the cheeful spring, and in their fixed mouths warble forth such ditties as no art of instrument can reach to. Nay, the smaller birds do the like in their particular seasons; as, namely, the laverock, the titlark, the little linnet and the honest robin, that loves mankind, both alive and dead. But the nightingale, another of my airy creatures, breathes such sweet, loud music out of her little instrumental throat that it might make mankind think miracles are not ceased. He that at midnight, when the very laborer sleeps securely, should hear—as I have very often—the clear airs, the sweet descants, the natural rising and falling, the doubling and redoubling of her voice, might well be lifted above earth and say:

"Lord, what music hast thou provided for the saints in heaven, when thou affordest to bad men such music upon earth."

To Explore Greenland.

Two expeditions are announced for Greenland the coming summer. A Swiss will try to cross the country from west to east under the sixty-seventh parallel and a party of Danes, emulous of the Swiss, will make an attempt to cross the island at its greatest width, 10 degrees farther north.

Banker Morse in Fine Health; Told Taft He Was Dying

CHARLES W. MORSE, the former "Ice King," and his wife as they looked on their arrival in New York the other day. This picture was taken on board the S. S. Olympic.

Morse, the ex-ice king and bank wrecker, was sent to the federal prison at Atlanta and was paroled by President Taft, because, it was claimed, he was dying. Then he went to Europe with his wife. He arrived home Wednesday of last week on the Olympic in the best of health, as is proved by the photograph.

ROOSEVELT WINS IN SOUTH DAKOTA; TAFT RUNS THIRD

Sioux Falls, S. D., June 5.—With the principal local interest in yesterday's primary election in South Dakota centered the race for governor, precinct judges gave their first attention to the count for that office with the result that less than 300 out of the 1,500 precincts had reported early today on the presidential preference.

These returns, however, indicate that former President Roosevelt will have the whole of the South Dakota delegation to the Chicago convention, and Governor Woodrow Wilson has a good lead over Champ Clark for the Democratic delegation.

That Col. Roosevelt will have a plurality of several thousand is apparently assured. President Taft apparently will be third in the Republican race. Senator La Follette has polled a substantial vote in which some counties exceeded that of Roosevelt.

Congressmen Burke and Martin of the second and third districts, and C. H. Dillon, of the first district, are nominated on the Republican ticket, but the returns do not indicate thus far who their Democratic opponents will be. Richard F. Pettigrew had no opposition for senator on the Democratic ticket. Returns thus far show Thomas Sterling to be in the lead for United States senator on the Republican ticket, with Senator Gamble second and R. O. Richards third.

Lieutenant Governor Frank Byrne has a good lead over G. W. Egan for the Republican nomination for governor and the rest of the progressive state ticket is also doubtless nominated.

COLONEL CALLS OHIO ACTION 'PURE POLITICAL BRIGANDAGE'

Oyster Bay, June 4.—"Pure political brigandage!" said Col. Roosevelt last night of the capture of Ohio's six delegates-at-large to the Republican national convention by supporters of President Taft. He said it was a fresh and conclusive proof that Mr. Taft and his advisers care nothing for the will of the people.

In his statement Col. Roosevelt said: "The plain people of the Republican party in Ohio have just held a state wide primary, in which they repudiated Mr. Taft by over 30,000 majority.

"The politicians, by adroit manipulation, have succeeded in giving Mr. Taft the six delegates-at-large, in frank and cynical defiance of the emphatic action of the people themselves. This is of course pure politcal brigandage. In this fight I have from beginning to end sought to give the people the right to say whom they wanted to have as President, and have not merely by word, but action, made it evident that I did not wish the nomination unless the majority of the rank and file of the Republican party wished to have it.

"This action in Ohio is merely a fresh and conclusive proof that Mr. Taft and his advisers care nothing for the will of the people and are eager to get the nomination without reference to the methods by which it is secured, without any reference to whether or not delegates represent the people whom they are supposed to represent. It is a crowning illustration of Mr. Taft's theory of government of the people by a representative part of the people."

Col. Roosevelt has not made up his mind whether he will go to the Chicago convention, and he is making preparations to bring the seat of war as close as possible, if he chooses to remain at Sagamore Hill. Workmen today began the erection of telegraph wires to the colonel's home. With the aid of sounders and a corp of telegraphers manning direct wires from Sagamore Hill to the Roosevelt headquarters in Chicago, Col. Roosevelt will be able to follow the contest step by step and give his directions in minute detail.

"NO MILLINERY" RULE GOES FOR CHICAGO CONVENTION

Chicago, June 7.—The feminine controversy which closed the Republican national convention four years ago gives indications of opening the convention this year. Shall the women take off their hats? They shall, Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth says so. Mrs. Henry Wadsworth, daughter of the late John Hay, former secretary of state, and wife of one of the speakers of the New York house; Mrs. Harry New, Mrs. Charles S. Deneen, Mrs. Wade Ellis, Mrs. Judson Harmon, Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, and other arbiters of feminine political styles all say so.

Mrs. Longworth at the convention brought the matter to an issue with all of the quickness of decision which characterizes her father in settling large matters. She took her seat, looked about her casually from under a wide, flower trimmed hat, drew herself to alertness, whipped off her long white gloves, and abstracted three hatpins out of her hat. For a long while she held it in her lap; then she gave it to Nicholas to look after.

Doffs Hat; Gets Cheers.

By this simple act of courtesy Mrs. Longworth elicited an ovation, which with a little encouragement might have spread to something resembling the enthusiasm her father's name brought about. Although the convention had been raging for three days, not another woman had offered to remove her hat.

"It seems strange," said Mrs. Longworth later, when talking over the convention with friends, "that women will only remove their hats when compelled by law. Fancy women who had no earthly business there and were guests through the courtesy of the men of the country deliberately putting an obstacle in any one's way to the enjoyment of a thing so big and important."

After that there was a noticeable absence of large millinery creations in the house. A wife of a politician nationally known boasted she had a hat with a feather on it a yard long. For three days it made its appearance regularly at the convention, and then was seen no more.

Millinery Displays Bad Form.

If anything further is needed to settle the issue Mrs. Longworth will probably be the one to do it, for she will be present.

Chicago women who have interested themselves in the convention, among them Mrs. Chatfield-Taylor, Mrs. Kellogg Fairbank, Mrs. La Verne W. Noyes and Mrs. John Borden, have all agreed that it is almost an impertinence and assuredly a discourtesy for women to keep on their hats.

$2,560 FOR HUMAN PINCUSHION

Pittsburg Woman Sued City for $10,000 Damages.

Pittsburg, June 6.—Pittsburg's human pincushion, Miss Martha A. Geyer, who sued the city for $10,000 as a result of a remarkable injury to her arm, when she fell through a boardwalk, was awarded a verdict of $2,560 by a jury yesterday. During the trial of her case, counsel for Miss Geyer thrust needles and pins through her flesh with apparently no pain to her. Counsel then made preparations to burn a blister on Miss Geyer's arm, when the court interfered.

Ponies See Daylight.

Pit ponies of one of the English mines were brought to the surface when the miners stopped work some weeks ago. Not one of the animals had seen daylight since they were first taken into the mines, some as long as 20 years ago. All of them were bewildered, and many were as frightened as though they had been deposited on a new planet, but there were some which showed signs of joy, neighing and rolling over and over on the ground.

CONTESTS WILL TELL THE STORY

Associated Press Puts It Up to National Committee at Chicago.

As the Associated Press views it, the contests to be decided by the national committee will determine who will be the President and vice Presidential nominees.

An unofficial compilation of the present standing of the candidates given by the Associated Press, with its view of the situation, follows:

Whole number of delegates	1,078
Necessary for nomination	540
Instructed for Roosevelt and uncontested	411
Instructed for Taft and uncontested	201
Instructed for La Follette (no contests)	36
Instructed for Cummins (no contests)	10
Uninstructed (including New York's 90)	166
Contested	254

Of the 254 contested the national committee has thus far given Taft 72.

Roosevelt Has 411.

These figures analyze as follows: Instructed for Roosevelt and uncontested:

California	24	North Carolina	16
Illinois	56	Ohio	34
Indiana	16	Oklahoma	16
Kansas	18	Oregon	10
Kentucky	1	Pennsylvania	67
Maryland	16	South Dakota	10
Massachusetts	18	Tennessee	1
Michigan	10	Texas	6
Minnesota	24	Vermont	2
Missouri	12	West Virginia	16
Nebraska	16		
New Jersey	28	Total	411

Instructed for Taft and uncontested (not including the 72 given him last week by the national committee's decisions upon contests):

Alabama	8	Oklahoma	2
Colorado	12	Pennsylvania	9
Connecticut	10	Rhode Island	10
Illinois	2	South Carolina	10
Indiana	6	Tennessee	15
Iowa	16	Utah	8
Kansas	2	Vermont	2
Kentucky	7	Virginia	4
Massachusetts	18	Wyoming	6
Michigan	12	Hawaii	6
Mississippi	2	Philippines	2
Missouri	2	Porto Rico	2
Nevada	6		
New Hampshire	8	Total	201
Ohio	10		

Instructed for La Follette (no contests):

North Dakota	10
Wisconsin	26
Total	36

Instructed for Cummins (no contests):

Iowa	10

Many Are Uninstructed.

Uninstructed and uncontested:

Arkansas	2	New Mexico	8
Connecticut	4	New York	90
Delaware	6	North Carolina	2
Idaho	8	South Carolina	4
Indiana	2	Texas	4
Maine	12	Vermont	4
Michigan	2		
Missouri	8	Total	166
Montana	4		

Contested by either Roosevelt or Taft:

Alabama	16	North Carolina	6
Arizona	6	Oklahoma	2
Arkansas	16	South Carolina	2
California	2	Tennessee	24
Florida	12	Texas	30
Georgia	28	Virginia	20
Indiana	12	Washington	14
Kentucky	18	Alaska	2
Louisiana	20	District of Columbia	2
Michigan	6		
Mississippi	18	Total	254
Missouri	14		

Of these contests the national committee Friday and Saturday decided in Taft's favor all of those from Alabama, Arkansas, Florida and Georgia—total, 72.

Out of these figures may be made combinations to suit almost any political taste. It all depends on how the national committee decides the contests; who gets the uninstructed delegates, and—most important of all—whether the delegates now listed one way or the other "stay put."

MOVES TO IMPEACH A JUDGE

Congressman Berger Says Hanford Is Corrupt and a Drunkard.

Washington, June 7.—Representative Berger, the Socialist member from Milwaukee, today began impeachment proceedings against Federal Judge Hanford of Seattle, who recently deprived Leonard Olsen, of that city of his citizenship because he was a Socialist. Representative Berger charged Judge Hanford "with high crimes and misdemeanors, a long series of corrupt and unlawful decisions and being a habitual drunkard."

He asked that the judiciary committee investigate.

The department of justice is already assisting Olsen's attempt to have Judge Hanford's decision reopened.

SLEEPY HOLLOW BRIDGE DOWN

Makes Way for New Irving Memorial Span.

New York, June 7.—The famous old Pocantico bridge at Tarrytown, known the world over as the "headless horseman's bridge," went down with a crash last night. Workmen for several days had been undermining it. The bridge was built by Ambrose Kingsland when he was mayor of New York city and was one of the historic spots of the Sleepy Hollow country. It was torn down to make way for a new Washington Irving memorial bridge.

LETTERS OF SLAIN COUNTESS TELL OF LOVE'S SUFFERIN

Epistles of Noble Who Killed Lady in Waiting to Queen Helena of Italy Are Made Public at Trial.

Rome, May 29.—The publication of the love letters of Countess Trigona, lady in waiting to Queen Helena of Italy, written to Lieut. Baron Paterno, who is on trial for slaying the countess, has stirred all circles deeply. These letters indicate the suffering the countess endured for a year preceding her death and months before she was disgraced among her friends because of her infatuation for Paterno.

On February 10, 1910, she wrote the baron:

"Remember, that during the past 13 days we have met only twice. I long for you, my soul, and you must come to me for -I am worn out and exhausted with the pain of waiting. You take everything with a calm which I cannot understand and do not wish to share. Remember that I must see you Monday at any cost."

Wouldn't Love Another.

The second letter, dated April 30, reads:

"My Adored Enzo—I feel infinitely sad, almost more for you than for me. I understood that when one is in love certain things cannot be borne without suffering; but, my love, what fault have I therein? I love only you in this world and never for a single instant would my love belong to another. I swear to you, my life, that I will never give you just cause for complaint, but I must bear the iron rule of conventionalism.

"When I left you this morning my heart beat tumultously and it seemed to me as if I were alone in the world. Your love for me is my life and I feel that if you ceased to love me I could no longer live. Why, why, my love, have you forced me to love you so? I suffer so much my brain whirls and I woud give anything to know that at least you are calm and tranquil and that you love me now as on the first day.

"I am going to the concert now, and afterward, at about 6 o'clock, I should look in at the Sport Club solely to see you. My heart beats so. I am so unhappy. My love, how cruel you were this morning and how I adored you. I embrace you with adorations. Your own Giulia."

The third letter, dated May 1, reads:

Is Infinitely Sad.

"My Life, I hoped this morning to receive word from you. How can I arrange so as to know whether I can come to you tomorrow morning before 11? Will you tell me this evening at P. S.?

"I feel infinitely sad and disillusioned. Your changing moods have brought on the most depressing pessimism. What will become of me? If you were only to reflect for a moment we might be so happy.

"I kiss you very sadly, but I am always yours, and my infinite tenderness for you can never undergo any change. I adore you. G."

On June 26 she wrote:

"My Adored Enzo—Your letter of this morning has been a terrible blow. Do you really wish to leave me forever? How can I live without you? I feel that I cannot go on leading this infernal life. I cannot tell you precisely the date of my liberation from my husband, but one of these days I shall be alone in the world, without your love to uphold and comfort me.

"You talk about loving another woman; but remember that if you carry out your threat I will come and snatch her from your arms, for you are mine, and mine alone. My adored Enzos, I am suffering too much. I feel as if I were going mad. Come to Rome; we shall be so happy; and who knows if we may not arrange things so as to avoid the sorrow of separation?

"My treasure, you have held up before my eyes the sweetest joys, and now you drive me back to the most horrible dispair. I adore you, my life; I adore you even to madness. I ... forget and abandon everything ... for your sake; but do not forsake ... like this. I kiss you passionately, ... all the ardor of my undying love."

The fifth letter is dated July 30: "My troubles are not ended and ... tinue to persecute me with incredible obstinacy and ferocity. The count (her husband) telegraphed this evening to say that he will join me on Thursday in Milan. I felt my heart freeze and could have cried for sheer disappointment and despair, but later on in the evening the good R. (evidently stage for queen) seeing me so melancholy came up to me and said: 'May I ... the services of your husband for a fortnight in August?' I could have kissed her, so grateful and overjoyed was I. Enzo, my soul, I am tired and depressed. You alone could restore to me the peace which I have lost forever, Giulia."

The sixth letter, written three days before the tragedy, February 13, ... says:

"My Adored Enzo—Why do you ... to pieces a poor woman's heart in ... cruel manner? Is this all the love you have for me? You treat me as if I were a base woman deserving of contempt and detestation. I come ... from the telephone, discouraged, embittered, ill.

"How cruelly you treat me, ... Enzo. You make me suffer even more and I had rushed up to the telephone so eagerly, hoping for a lucid interval of goodness, of reasonableness, of justice on your part.

"Instead, you were more cruel, more inflexible than before. I feel that I cannot bear these tortures much longer. I feel and I foresee the end. Some day you will regret your cruelty. When I left you just now at the telephone my heart was beating in my throat and everything seemed to turn round. Oh, how I wish I had done with this life which for me is one ceaseless torment.

"Good-bye, my treasure. I love you so, so much, and I have been wholly yours for the last 19 months. I swear it, for I have adored you too much. Press me to your heart ever so strongly and even if you do not love me any longer, embrace me. Let me kiss you as I did the first time. Good-bye, my soul.

Queen Helena was deeply attached to the murdered countess, whom she treated as a sister.

BROTHER CHARLES PAID ...

Taft Campaign for Delegates in Ohio Cost $66,473.

Columbus, June 8.—The Taft primary campaign in Ohio cost $66,473, according to the statement of L. ... Layiin, the Taft manager, filed yesterday with the secretary of ... Of this amount, Charles P. Taft, ... Cincinnati, the President's brother, contributed more than $56,000. The victorious Roosevelt campaign cost only $28,241.

BANKS OPPOSE NEW COIN

Washington, June 17.—Banks have raised a storm of protest to congress and treasury department against the proposed coinage of three cent and one-half cent pieces. The new coins it is contended would revolutionize commercial mechanical devices. The drawers and registers, adding machines and counting machines, would have to be changed, and it would be necessary to rule another column on ledgers to accomodate the fractional pieces.

The treasury department has abandoned the idea of a fantastic three cent piece with a scalloped edge, in case congress should order the new coins. Financial institutions protested that the coin should have an odd diameter. The three cent piece however, would have a hole in the center if the coin is authorized.

"BE NO BOLT, IF THEY ACT HONESTLY," SAYS ROOSEVELT

New York, June 7.—"If they act honestly there will be no occasion for anyone to bolt," said Col. Roosevelt today of the report from Chicago that an attempt would be made to bind all the delegates the Republican national convention to support the nominee of the convention, whoever he may be.

In regard to another report from Chicago to the effect that Col. Roosevelt would leave for that city next Tuesday, the colonel repeated his statement that he had not decided whether he would go.

The former president came to New York today from Oyster Bay and conferred with a number of his supporters, among them James R. Garfield, ex-secretary of the interior, and E. A. Van Valkenberg, publisher of the Philadelphia North American.

Professor Samuel McCune Lindsay of Columbia university; Homer Folks of the state charities aid association and John A. Kingsbury of the Society for Improving the condition of the poor, also called on Col. Roosevelt to submit a draft of several planks for consideration in connection with the framing of the Republican platform.

These planks declare for a national health service, workmen's compensation, commissions on industrial relations and on the high cost of living, a bureau to deal with social welfare and a proposal to make the District of Columbia a model of municipal administration.

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